



Capitain

SEPTEMBER No. 11

# AERO

Comics

10¢



CHAS. M. QUINLAN

Featuring "MISS VICTORY" - "COMMANDOS" - "ALIAS-X" - "The RED CROSS" and MATH





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**





Only **\$1** full price

**286 Pages—Hundreds of Illustrations—Hard Cover!**

# FUN·SPORT·THRILLS·GAMES

*For You To Enjoy!*

Here for the first time in ONE-BIG-BOOK, are all the exciting, zestful Activities—Sports—Hobbies—Games—Magic—Art—Puzzles—Acrobatics—Stunts—Craftsmanship—Money-Making Plans, etc., which are part of every energetic, regular fellow!

## A WHOLE LIBRARY OF FASCINATING FACTS, FUN & FROLICS

There is no end to the things to do and fun to enjoy with this tremendously interesting, entertaining and informative book! You can learn a Cowboy Roping routine; become a "whiz" at Ping-Pong; learn to draw Funny Cartoons; build your own equipment and furniture for games, your "den" or home; teach your dog tricks; learn scientific Boxing and Wrestling; defend yourself with Jiu Jitsu; develop a "Magic-Show" act; learn to "Spot" airplanes; become powerful and develop Mighty Muscles; learn to become a "Ventriloquist", etc. FUN FOR BOYS gives you a million things to do and enjoy—for indoors and outdoors—winter or summer—alone or with your crowd!

**Actually 18 WONDER BOOKS IN ONE!** It's the Biggest, Best-Value Book Imaginable! 286 THRILL-PACKED PAGES of Description, Ideas, Secrets, Suggestions, Surprises—HUNDREDS of Illustrations, Drawings and Pictures! Never before such an amazing book—never before such a remarkable value!

**Send For This Book Under Our MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!** Just mail the coupon—and if you enclose \$1.00 (stamps, money order, check or cash) we will pay the postage. If you prefer C.O.D. it will come plus 20c postage and delivery charges. If not completely satisfied, you can return book and get your money back at once. You risk nothing, so **MAIL THE COUPON NOW!**

ALL THIS IN ONE  
**MARVELOUS BOOK**  
**18 COMPLETE SECTIONS**

How To Handle  
A ROPE  
Like a Cowboy



A Champion teaches you tricks with a Lariat!

Playing Winning  
PING-PONG



Lessons on strokes, position, serve, and every element for perfection!

How to Train  
YOUR DOG



Dogs, their care and training; technique for teaching obedience and tricks.

It's Fun To  
BUILD THINGS



Complete plans and directions for making many useful articles!

Building Model  
PLANES



Full instructions for building a Glider, Solid Model, and Flying Model!

Spotting  
Planes



Learning to spot and recognize enemy and friendly planes.

Boxing  
for Self-Defense



A complete course in tactics, blows and strategy to become a skillful, boxer!

The Science of  
WRESTLING



Wrestle your weight in wildcats after learning these holds and techniques.

How To Be A  
Ventriloquist



It's easy to learn to "throw your voice" with these simple instructions.

The Secrets of  
CARTOONING



8-Lesson Course on Drawing Cartoons, Art, Caricatures & Lettering!

Money-Making  
Plans



101 Spare and Full Time money-making plans for every fellow!

Develop  
Powerful Muscles



Keeping Strong and Healthy plus exercises for developing strength and power!

Tumbling and  
Acrobatics



A simple program to give you skill and dexterity in this art!

Indoor & Outdoor  
GAMES



A selection of party, humorous and athletic games and contests!

Protect Yourself  
with JIU JITSU



Fear no attack, if you'll learn these amazing grips as taught to Marines, Soldiers and G-Men!

Indoor & Outdoor  
GAMES



Contains a group of Magic Tricks to amuse and mystify all!

Recommended  
Stories & Reading



A collection of famous stories and literature!

How To  
Punch a Bag



Learn to punch the bag faster than the eye can follow!

**KNICKERBOCKER PUB. CO.**

Dept. B-836

92 Liberty St., New York, N. Y.

Rush me a copy of FUN FOR BOYS, and also include the FREE GAME KIT. I am enclosing \$1.00 in full payment. If it isn't as wonderful and thrilling as I expect it to be—I can return book and get my money back at once.

Name.....

Address.....

City & State.....

☐ Check here if you desire book to come C.O.D. and will pay \$1.20 on delivery. Same money back guarantee.

**FREE TREMENDOUS SURPRISE GAME KIT**

With every order, we will include, without extra charge, a complete assortment kit of 15 new and old Games, Tricks, Puzzles! Can be played by 1, 2, 3, 4 or more players. Just the thing for hours and days of enjoyable fun. It is given FREE with every order for FUN FOR BOYS! But Order Now!

**KNICKERBOCKER PUBLISHING CO. DEPT. B-836**  
92 Liberty St. New York, N.Y.



# Captain **AERO**

"King of the Skies!"

BY  
CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN

THE NEWS OF THE  
DASTARDLY DEED  
THAT SHOCKED  
THE WORLD, FINALLY  
REACHED A REMOTE  
AIR BASE IN WAR-  
RAVAGED CHINA—  
IT BROUGHT ABOUT  
A SERIES OF START-  
LING EVENTS THAT  
TERMINATED WITH  
ANOTHER...

"TOKEN  
FOR TOKIO!"



...AT A CAREFULLY  
CONCEALED "FLYING TIGER"  
BASE SOMEWHERE IN CHINA!

HEY! CAPTAIN  
AERO, C'MERE!  
QUICK--GET A  
LOAD OF THIS!

HUH!

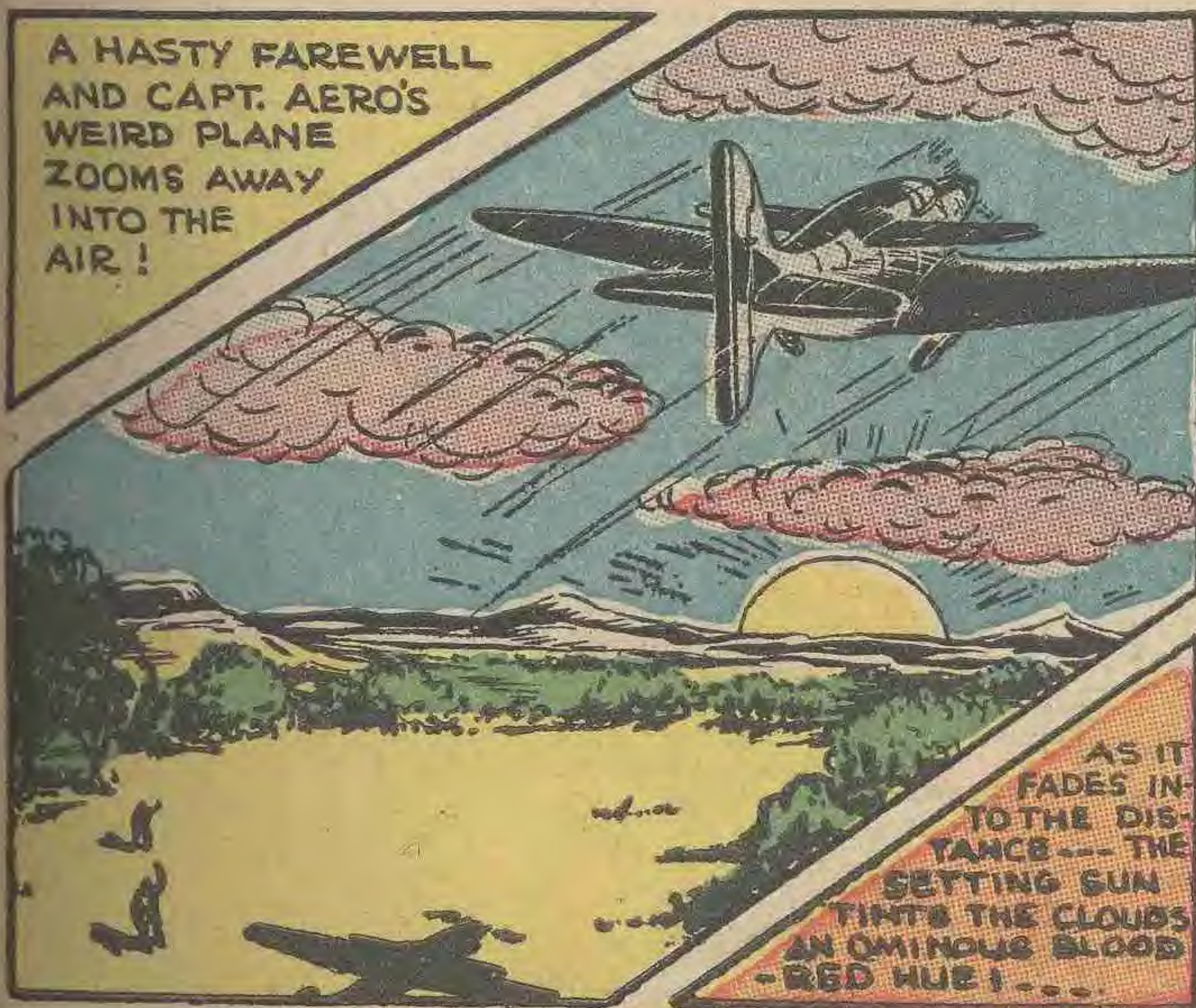
DAILY NEWS  
JAPS ENROUTE HON  
FLIGHTS! ...

DAILY NEWS  
POWERS FOR ...  
...BIG ...











ALTHOUGH HE TAKES OFF HEADED WEST, AS SOON AS HE IS OUT OF SIGHT OF THE BASE CAPT. AERO BANKS HIS SHIP SHARPLY AND HEADS INTO THE GATHERING DARKNESS OF THE ----- DISTANT, FORBIDDING EAST!



OKAY, TOKIO  
HERE I COME!

1 HOUR LATER.. RACING AT TOP SPEED, THE TERRIFICALLY FAST PLANE APPROACHES JAPAN!



THAT SHOULD BE  
FUJIYAMA'S NOSE  
STICKING OUT OF  
THOSE CLOUDS!

THEN SUDDENLY, AERO'S SHIP IS SPOTTED BY A LONE JAPANESE PATROL PLANE!



HEY! WHAT SHIP  
IS THAT? IS NOT  
JAPANESE, SO MUST  
BE ENEMY!... AND  
ENEMY MUST DIE!

BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT AERO SPOTS THE JAP!



WHAT THE!... A BUCK-  
TOOTH BIRDIE ALREADY  
AND HE WANTS TO FIGHT!  
YEP, HERE HE COMES!

DOWN STREAKS THE  
JAP WITH BOTH GUNS  
SLINGING LEAD AT  
AERO'S TAIL!



I CUT HIM TO  
PIECES FOR  
HIROHITO!

IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS DIVE... THE JAP'S FACE  
SUDDENLY BLANCHES AND HE STARES WILDLY!

HULAI! ISS GONE  
IT ISS NOT THERE!  
I SHOOT AT  
NOTHING!!





THE JAP IS RIGHT!...FOR CAPTAIN AERO HAS AGAIN PULLED THE SAME DISAPPEARING STUNT THAT DROVE THE JAPS CRAZY IN THEIR RECENT ENCOUNTER OVER BURMA!

THERE YA ARE JAPPIE, NOW YOU SEE ME AND NOW YOU DON'T!



I DID SEE IT!... IT WAS THERE! I AM GOOD CLEAR MINDED PILOT! ISS NOT IMAGINATION!... I MUST CIRCLE HIGHER, MAY BE WILL OBSERVE SAME AGAIN!!



HA-HA-HA! THE WAY HE'S SCOOTING AROUND HE MUST BE GETTIN' JITTERY! OKAY! I'LL HAND HIM A STUNT THAT WILL GIVE HIM THE JUMPING JITTERS OR IF I KNOW JAPS!... MAYBE HE'LL COMMIT HARI KARI!



THEN HE DIVES LIKE A COMET DIRECTLY INTO THE SIGHTS OF THE WILD-EYED JAP!

AHA! THERE YOU ARE! NOW I'VE GOT YOU! TAKE THAT!!



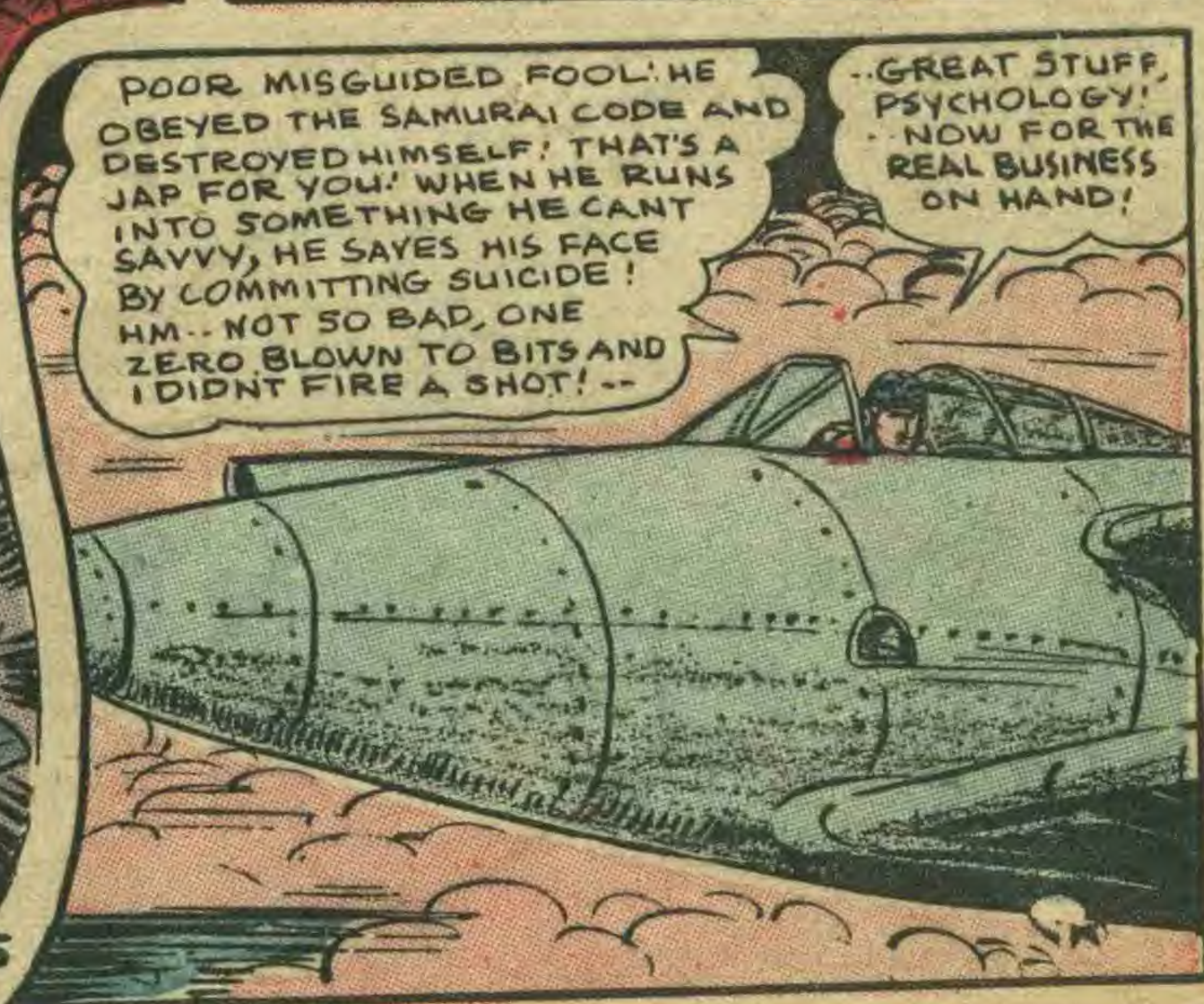
BUT AGAIN AEROS MYSTERY SHIP VANISHES BEFORE HIS VERY EYES!

ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! 'TIS TRUE I AM CRAZY! NO LONGER IS THIS ONE OF VALUE TO HIS EMPEROR SO I BLOW UP PLANE AND SELF TOGETHER! AGHHH!!



POOR MISGUIDED FOOL! HE OBEYED THE SAMURAI CODE AND DESTROYED HIMSELF! THAT'S A JAP FOR YOU! WHEN HE RUNS INTO SOMETHING HE CANT SAVVY, HE SAVES HIS FACE BY COMMITTING SUICIDE! HM.. NOT SO BAD, ONE ZERO BLOWN TO BITS AND I DIDNT FIRE A SHOT!..

..GREAT STUFF, PSYCHOLOGY!.. NOW FOR THE REAL BUSINESS ON HAND!





MEANWHILE... NEAR THE IMPERIAL PALACE  
IN THE STREETS OF TOKIO, BELOW---

WHAT IS THE  
MATTER WITH  
YOU, PRIVATE  
MOKI?

STRANGE AS IT MAY  
SEEM, OH MY HONORABLE  
CAPTAIN... BUT THE GOD  
SHINTO BLESSED THIS  
WORTHLESS ONE WITH  
VERY SHARP EARS!



'TIS NOTICEABLE, BUT  
WHAT HAS THIS TO DO  
WITH EXTREMELY  
FOOLISH EXPRESSION  
ON STUPID FACE?

A MOMENT AGO, I  
PLAINLY HEARD SOUND  
OF AIRPLANE OVERHEAD  
BUT SOUND CEASED  
SUDDENLY AND I HAVE  
NOT HEARD SAME SINCE!



FOOL! EVER SINCE THE  
AMERICAN DOGS BOMBED  
OUR ILLUSTRIOUS CITIES--  
YOU HAVE BEEN HEARING  
AIRPLANE MOTORS!---  
IT IS OUR OWN PATROLS  
READY TO MEET AND  
DESTROY THEM, SHOULD  
THEY EVER ATTEMPT IT  
AGAIN!

SO SORRY,  
MY CAPTAIN!



... BUT I DID HEAR IT!... AND  
THE MOTOR OF SAME DID  
SUDDENLY CEASE IT'S CUSTOM-  
ARY NOISE!



YES, PRIVATE MOKI, YOU ARE QUITE  
RIGHT!... FOR WHAT YOU HEARD WAS  
-- THE MYSTERY PLANE OF CAPT. AERO!

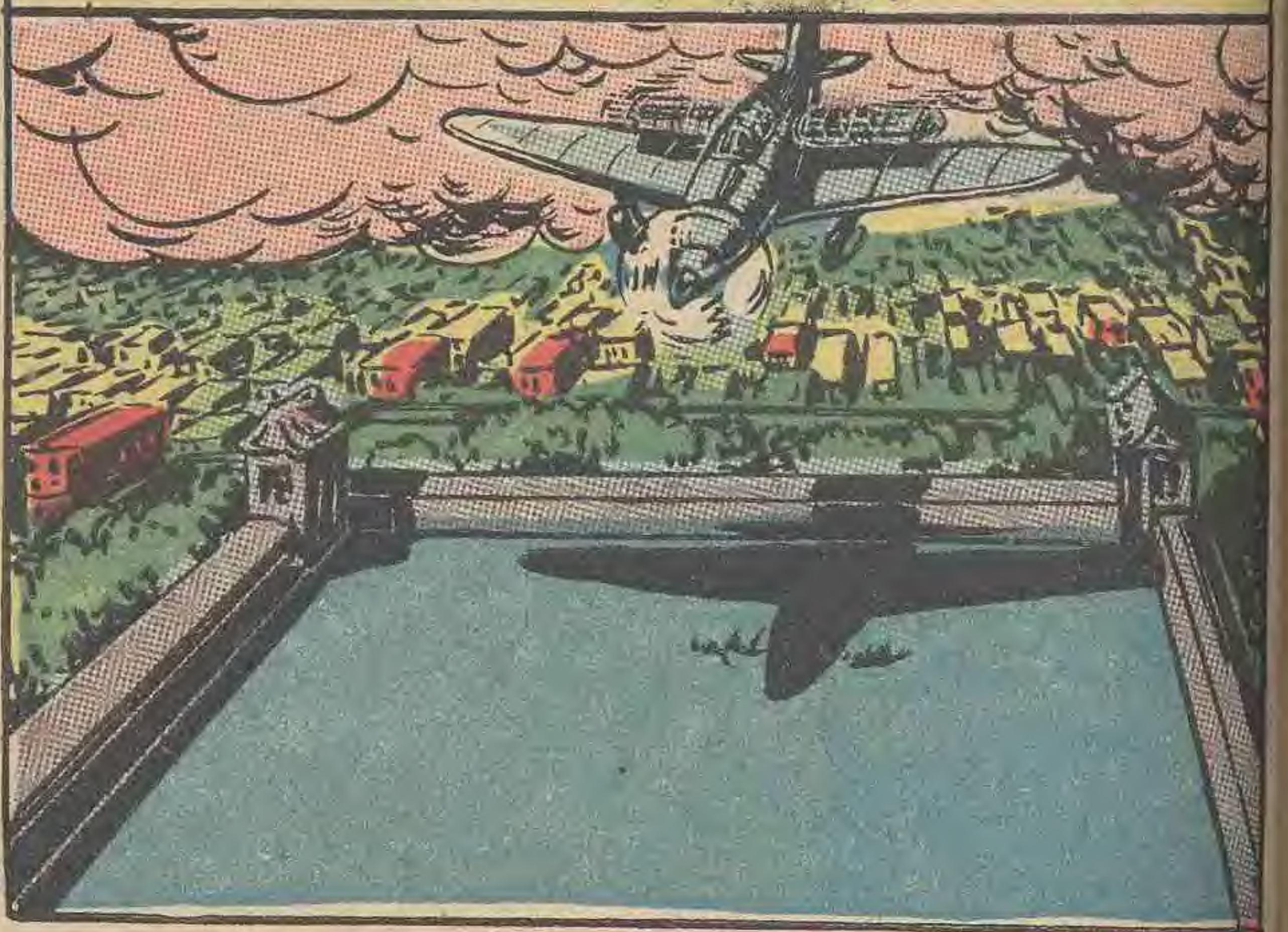
BY CUTTING OUT MY GAS ENGINE  
AND SWITCHING OVER TO THE ELECT-  
RICAL IMPULSOR MOTOR I CAN DROP  
RIGHT DOWN AND LAND ON THE FLAT  
ROOF OF THE PALACE WITHOUT  
A SOUND!



... THEN SILENT AS A SWOOPING HAWK, THE  
GREAT PLANE OF THE FUTURE SLIPS DOWN  
THRU THE LOW-HANGING CLOUDS AND GLIDES  
LIKE A GHOST TOWARDS THE ROYAL MENAGE!



..... IMPOSSIBLE! YOU SAY, NO PLANE COULD LAND ON  
A ROOF ONLY 150 FEET LONG AT NIGHT, WITHOUT  
CRACKING UP!--- YOU'RE RIGHT! NO ORDINARY  
PLANE COULD DO IT! BUT THIS IS CAPT. AERO'S  
MYSTERY PLANE! WATCH!-- AND YOU'LL SEE HIM DO IT!  
-- HERE HE COMES!





NOW! WATCH CLOSELY! SEE THAT EXTRA SET OF SMALL WINGS. JUST BACK OF THE COCKPIT! --- THEY'RE SPINNING AROUND AGAINST THE WIND AND HOLDING THE PLANE BACK! THERE, HE'S DOWN! HE'S STOPPED! HE'S GETTING OUT!

NOW IF THAT DOOR TO THE ROOF IS STILL IN THE SAME PLACE THAT IT WAS WHEN I VISITED HERE TEN YEARS AGO, IN THE INTERESTS OF AVIATION, THIS WILL BE EASY!



AH! HERE IT IS AND AS USUAL IT ISN'T LOCKED! NOW THERE SHOULD BE A GUARD AT THE FOOT OF THESE STAIRS! HE'S ALWAYS THERE TO KEEP EVIL SPIRITS FROM ENTERING THRU THE ROOF!



YEP! THERE HE IS AND HE IS NOW GOING TO BE ELIMATED ---



--COMMANDO STYLE!



NOW JUST DOWN THE HALL HERE SHOULD BE THE BED ROOM OF THE "SON OF HEAVEN" AS THEY CALL MR. HIROHITO AND OH YES I MUSTN'T FORGET HIS CHAMBER GUARD!

HE'S GOT TWO OF THEM NOW HE MUST BE EXPECTING MORE THAN ONE ASSASSIN! --WELL THAT MAKES IT EASIER!

OH-OH!





SEE WHAT I MEAN! YOU  
PLAY ONE AGAINST THE  
OTHER LIKE  
THIS!



NOW HIROHITO, HERE'S  
WHERE YOU PAY FOR  
SOME OF YOUR  
TREACHERY!



..AND CAPT. AERO STEPS  
THRU THE DOOR TO THE  
EMPEROR'S CHAMBER!!



SILENT AS AN  
AVENGING  
ANGEL HE  
APPROACHES  
THE SNORING  
REPRESENTATIVE  
OF ALL  
THAT IS  
TREACHEROUS  
AND  
BARBARIOUS!  
HIS POWERFUL  
HANDS OPENING  
AND CLOSING  
IN ANTICIPATION  
OF THE  
CRUCIAL MOMENT  
AT HAND!



THEN AS HE STANDS OVER THE SLEEPING  
FIGURE, HIS EYES WIDEN IN AMAZEMENT!

HEY!  
WHAT  
THE?!!



THAT'S NOT  
HIROHITO!!



IT'S A MEANER AND  
FILTHIER BLACKGUARD!  
IT'S TOJO!!









REALIZING THAT SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS WILL SOON OVERCOME HIM AND FEARING THAT, IF HE IS CAPTURED HIS MYSTERY SHIP WILL FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE JAPS, CAPTAIN AERO MAKES A WILD BREAK TO ESCAPE!



SO SORRY, BUT I REALLY MUST BE LEAVING

AS HE DASHES UP THE STAIRS TO THE ROOF, THE ANGRY GUARDS FRANTICALLY FOLLOW



WAIT! STOP! HE IS GOING TO THE ROOF! HE IS CORNERED NOW! HE CAN NOT ESCAPE!!

BELIEVING THEIR QUARRY TO BE HOPELESSLY TRAPPED, THEY GATHER ON THE STAIRWAY FOR A CONCENTRATED ATTACK!!!



GET READY! FIX BAYONETS! KILL HIM ON SIGHT! CHARGE!

BUT AS THEY POUR OUT ONTO THE ROOF, THEY ARE GREETED BY A TERRIFIC GUST OF WIND AS AERO'S MYSTERY SHIP SILENTLY BOUNDS AWAY INTO THE SKY!



yiii

THE FOLLOWING EVENING!

TWO HOURS LATER.. BACK AT THE TIGER BASE IN CHINESE TERRITORY!

HEY SKIPPER! SHIP COMIN' IN! LOOKS LIKE CAP'N. AERO!



OH! SO YOU'RE BACK ALREADY! H.M.! YOU WEREN'T GONE LONG!



NOPE, JUST WENT UP AND FLEW AROUND A LITTLE TO COOL OFF.. THAT NEWS ITEM MADE ME PLENTY MAD BUT I'M O.K. NOW!

A RADIO TOKIO SHORT WAVE BROADCAST — HEARD THIS MORNING, SAID THAT A STRANGE UNIDENTIFIED AIRCRAFT LANDED ON THE ROOF OF THE IMPERIAL PALACE LAST NIGHT WITH AN UNKNOWN NUMBER OF ASSASSINS INTENT UPON THE EMPEROR'S LIFE! PREMIER TOJO WHO WAS OCCUPYING THE ROYAL CHAMBER WAS SEVERELY MAUL-ED AS WELL AS MANY GUARDS WHOM THE ASSASSINS OUTNUMBERED! IN FITS OF CONSCIOUSNESS TOJO MUTTERS THE WORDS, "ARROW" "ARROW" WHICH MAY BE THE NAME OF THE GANG!

ARROW EH! THEM JAPS NEVER COULD PRONOUNCE ENGLISH RIGHT COULD THEY CAPTAIN ARROW?



ANOTHER GREAT AIR ADVENTURE WITH CAPTAIN AERO! in the next issue of **Captain AERO Comics!**



# ALIAS "X"

by  
HERMAN C.  
BROWNER



A SURPRISE  
AIR-RAID DRILL MARKS  
THE BEGINNING OF ALIAS  
X'S WEIRDEST AND MOST  
EXCITING ADVENTURE LEAD-  
ING TO THE CAPTURE OF  
NAZI-AGENT COOPER  
THE LAST OF THE  
"THREE LITTLE  
DEVILS!"

THE RELENTLESS HUNT FOR THIS ARCH SAB-  
OTUER HAS BROUGHT ALIAS X TO FENMORE ON  
THE NEW ENGLAND COAST WHEN - - -

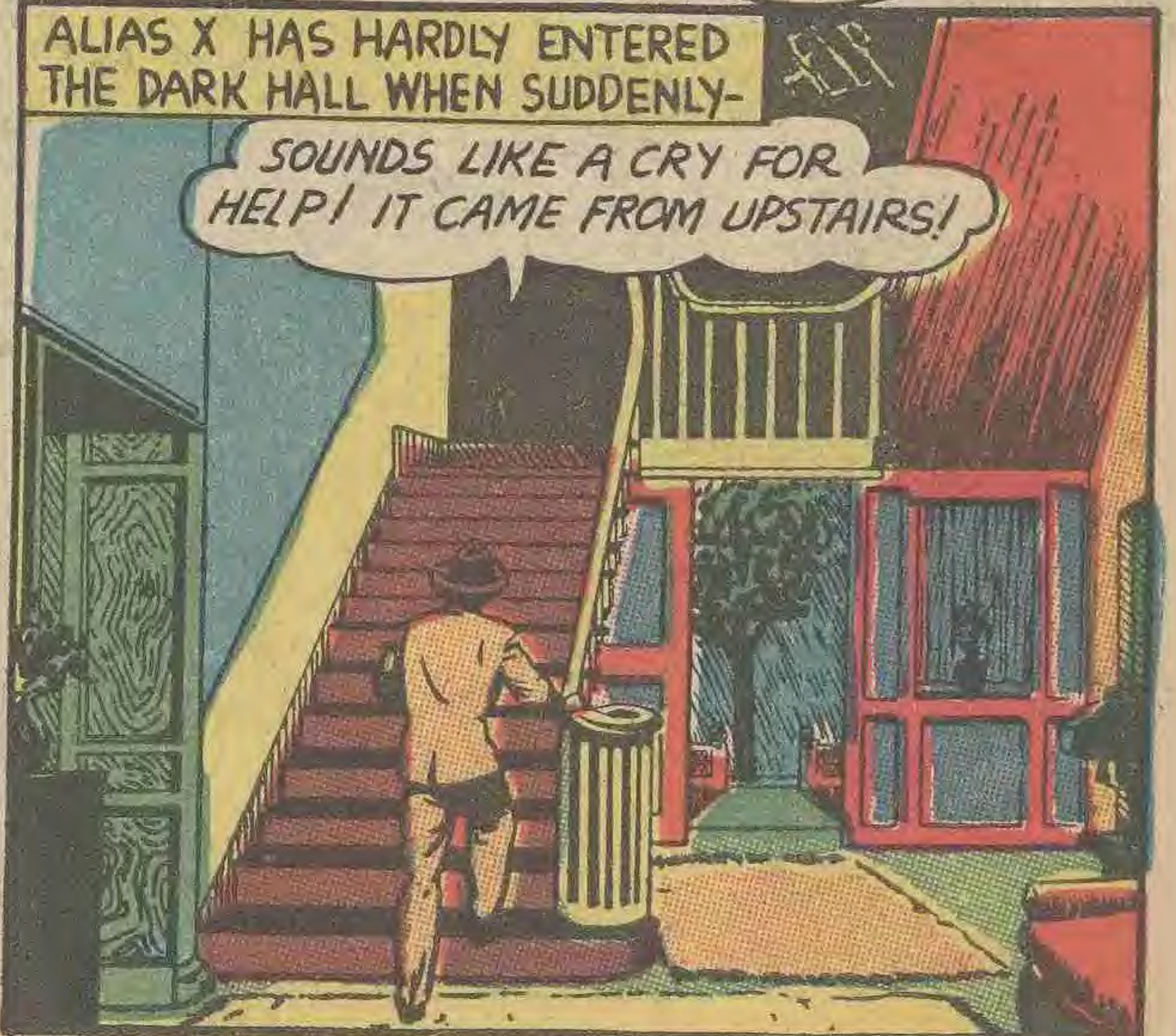
AN AIR-RAID  
ALARM!

HEY, MR! TAKE  
COVER IN THAT HOUSE!  
WILL YOU!



ALIAS X HAS HARDLY ENTERED  
THE DARK HALL WHEN SUDDENLY-

SOUNDS LIKE A CRY FOR  
HELP! IT CAME FROM UPSTAIRS!









THE FOLLOWING MORNING--

HE CERTAINLY DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A FAMOUS SCIENTIST-- INTERESTING CASE--I GUESS I'LL DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING!



aily Star

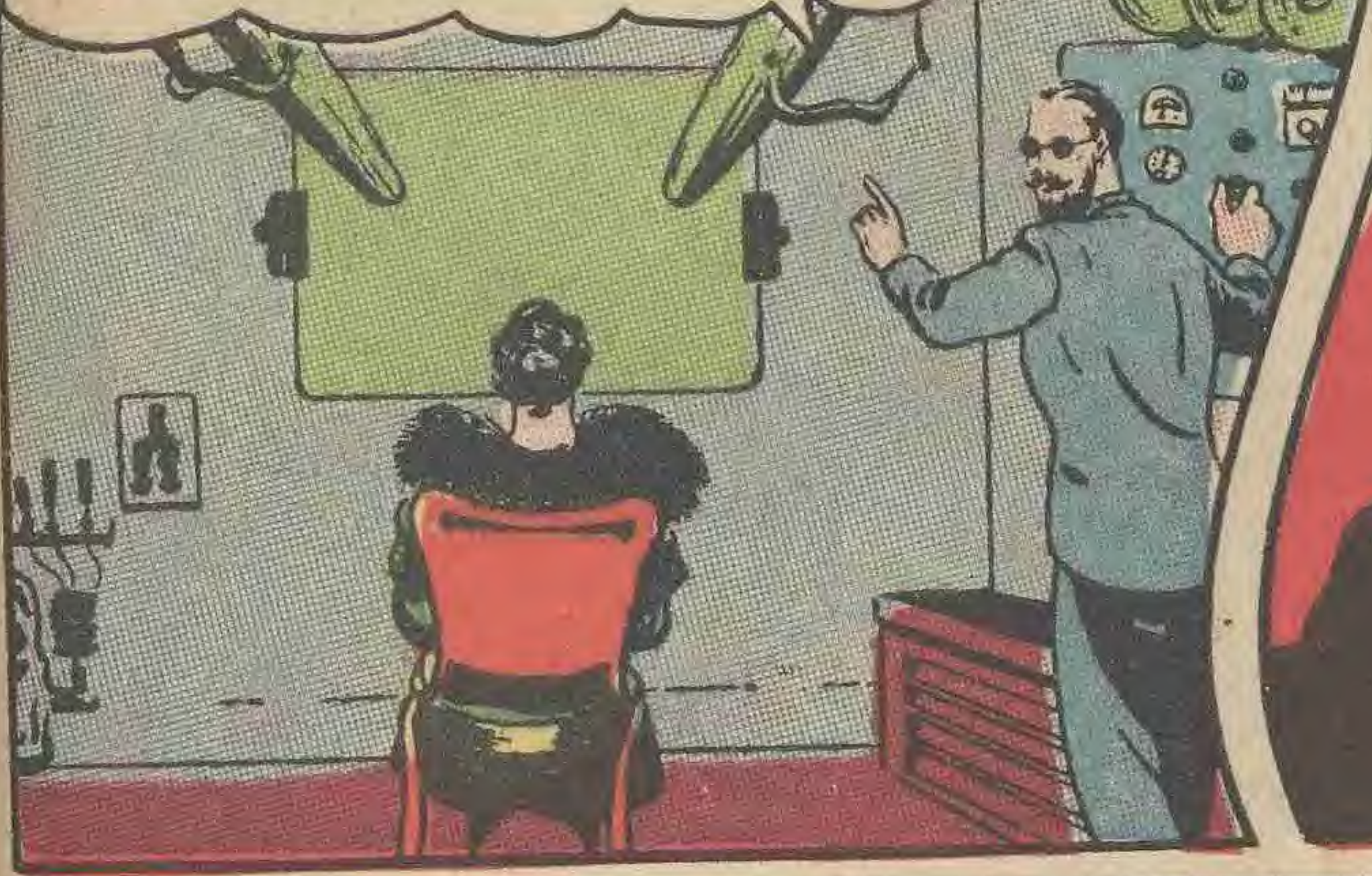
IN ANSWER TO A MYSTERY PHONE CALL THE POLICE LAST NIGHT ENTERED THE HOME OF MRS STAFFORD AND FOUND THE BRUTALLY STRANGLED BODY OF PROFESSOR PET RAUMAN, FAMOUS SCIENTIST AND INVENTOR, WHO HAS BEEN MISSING FOR THREE WEEKS. MRS STAFFORD HAD CLOSED HER HOME FIVE MONTHS AGO AND GONE TO WASHINGTON TO JOIN HER HUSBAND HOW THE MURDERED MAN ENTERED THE PREMISES IS. MAJOR HENRY STAFF

MEANWHILE, IN THE HEART OF FENMORE'S MILLIONAIRE COLONY--

--MY UNIQUE INVENTION WILL ENABLE YOU TO RE-LIVE YOUR PAST, MADAM HOWELL, MY FEE IS HIGH, BUT THE PLEASURE YOU'LL DERIVE CANNOT BE MEASURED IN TERMS OF MONEY--



NOW CONCENTRATE ON ANY EVENT IN YOUR PAST WHICH YOU WISH TO RE-LIVE. YOUR THOUGHTS WILL TAKE SHAPE AND APPEAR ON THIS SCREEN MUCH LIKE A MOTION PICTURE--



BELIEVING HERSELF ALONE, MISS HOWELL DOES NOT SUSPECT THAT DR LATIMER SHARES HER VISUAL JOURNEY THROUGH THE PAST--

HER MEMORY IS QUITE UN- TROUBLED. THE RECEPTION IS EVEN AND CLEAR, NOT LIKE BANKER WILLARD'S! NOT A GOOD PROSPECT I FEAR, LATIMER!



NO, HAUSER, I DON'T THINK SO A VAIN WOMAN RECALLING HER STAGE TRIUMPHS - BY THE WAY, DID WILLARD PAY YOU?

NOPE, WILLARD REFUSES TO PAY ANY MORE BLACKMAIL! BESIDES I THINK HE IS BROKE!

SEVERAL DAYS HAVE PASSED DURING WHICH ALIAS X HAS MADE BUT LITTLE PROGRESS--

NONSENSE! HIS BANK HAS PLENTY OF MONEY! WE'LL HAVE TO SET AN EXAMPLE! I FIXED THAT FOOL RAUMAN AND NOW I SHALL TAKE CARE OF FRIEND WILLARD!



STRANGLER ON THE LOOSE! SKAS WILLARD, WELL KNOWN FINANCIER, WAS FOUND YESTERDAY STRANGLED TO DEATH IN AN ABANDONED HOUSE NEAR THE BEACH TWO MILES STERS COLLECTING SCRAP DISCOVERED THE BODY AND NOTIFIED THE POLICE. COMMISSIONER FLAHERTY BELIEVES THAT PROF. RAUMAN AND BANKER WILLARD WERE SLAIN BY THE SAME KN

WHAT. ANOTHER ONE?!



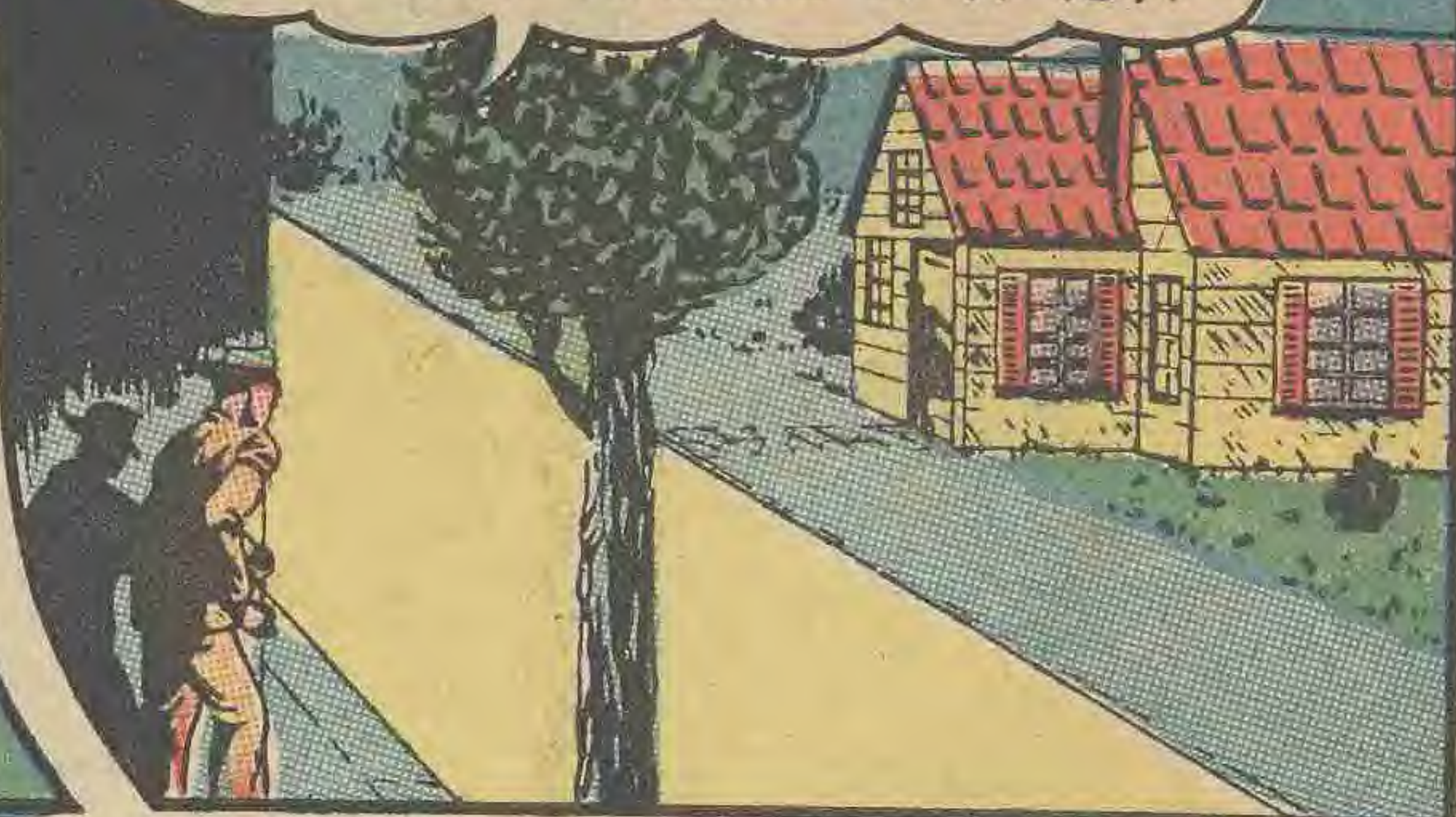
HOPING TO GET A LEAD, ALIAS X, POSING AS A FRIEND OF THE FINANCIER, INTERVIEWS THE WIDOW--

FOLLOWING A HUNCH, ALIAS X DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE DR. LATIMER--

WHEN DID THIS CHANGE COME OVER YOUR HUSBAND, MRS. WILLARD?

SHORTLY AFTER HE BEGAN GETTING TREATMENTS FROM DR. LATIMER. HE WENT THERE TWO OR THREE TIMES A WEEK AND THEN SUDDENLY STOPPED!

A MOST CURIOUS PROCESSION OF PATIENTS, MOSTLY ELDERLY PEOPLE, A FEW YOUNG WOMEN AND TO TOP IT ALL, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT YET!



THE VERY SAME EVENING ALIAS X FINDS AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE DOCTOR LATIMER'S ACQUAINTANCE--

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS CAR! SHE WAS IN PERFECT ORDER THIS MORNING!

IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO?

I AM GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MR. DUNLOP-- AFTER A HARD DAYS WORK I ENJOY A SHORT DRIVE TO POINT LOOKOUT, WOULD YOU CARE TO JOIN ME?

I'LL BE GLAD TO!



A WONDERFUL INVENTION! MOST AMAZING THING I EVER HEARD!

YES INDEED! PARENTS RE-LIVE HAPPY MOMENTS WITH THEIR CHILDREN-- SWEETHEARTS RECALL THEIR LOVERS, OLD ROUES WALLOW IN THE GLORY OF THEIR FADED YOUTH, PHYSICIANS BRING AMNESIA VICTIMS AND THANKS TO MY MEMORY MIRROR CURE THEM ALMOST INSTANTLY-- EVEN THE COURTS HAVE CONSULTED ME, TO CHECK UP ON WITNESSES AND ALIBIS-- LOOK! YOU CAN SEE MY HOUSE FROM HERE!



IT'S YOUR LAST LOOK FRIEND! HAPPY LANDING!







GRASPING THE BRANCH OF A STUNTED TREE GROWING CRAZILY FROM THE SIDE OF THE CLIFF, ALIAS X SAVES HIMSELF FROM CERTAIN DEATH--



OOPS! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE! I WONDER WHY LATIMER WANTED ME OUT OF THE WAY!



THE SAME NIGHT DR LATIMER CONFERS WITH HAUSER--

--THAT MAKES \$200,000- FOR THIS MONTH ALONE! NICE WORK! HOW THOSE BOOBS PAY! BERLIN WILL BE PLEASED! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH STAFFORD?

I PUT HIM IN NUMBER FOUR DO YOU WANT TO SEE HIM NOW?



HE IS STILL OUT!

YES, WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT 'TIL TOMORROW. RIG THE CAMERA SO WE CAN GET ALL THE DETAILS OF THE NEW PLANE DESIGN!



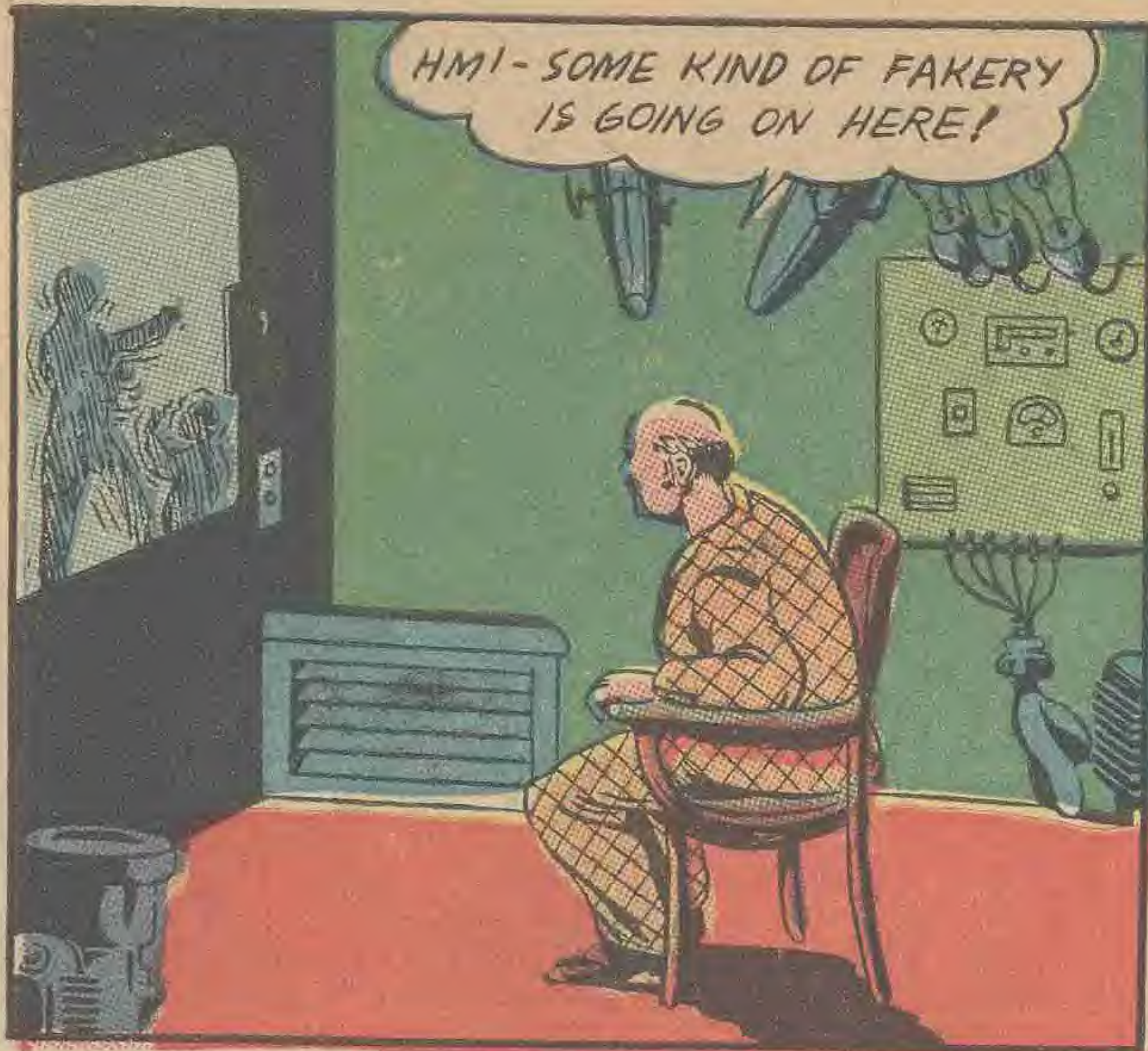
THE NEXT DAY, ALIAS X, DISGUISED AS AN ELDERLY PLAYBOY, BECOMES A PATIENT OF DR LATIMER--

YES, MR ORMSBY, I CAN GIVE A 10 MINUTE TRIAL TREATMENT ARE YOU READY?

CERTAINLY! IF I'M SATISFIED I SHALL CONTINUE TREATMENTS INDEFINITELY!







HMI - SOME KIND OF FAKERY IS GOING ON HERE!



WE MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING IN THIS OLD DODDER, LATIMER! WHEN THEY CAN'T MAKE UP THEIR MINDS, WE ARE IN!



FORGETTING FOR A MOMENT THE SENSITIVITY OF THE MEMORY MIRROR, ALIAS X TRIES TO CONNECT LATIMER WITH COOPER, WHEN IN THE NEXT ROOM -

WHAT'S EATING YOU LATIMER?

DON'T LET THAT MAN LEAVE THE HOUSE, GET HIM!



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?

YOUR TIME IS UP, ORMSBY, IN MORE THAN ONE WAY! YOU CAN TAKE YOUR MAKE-UP OFF NOW, MISTER X!



TRY THAT ON YOUR MEMORY MIRROR!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY! - OUCH!



I'LL BE - - LOOK ONE OF THE "LITTLE DEVILS!" HOW DID THAT GET HERE?!

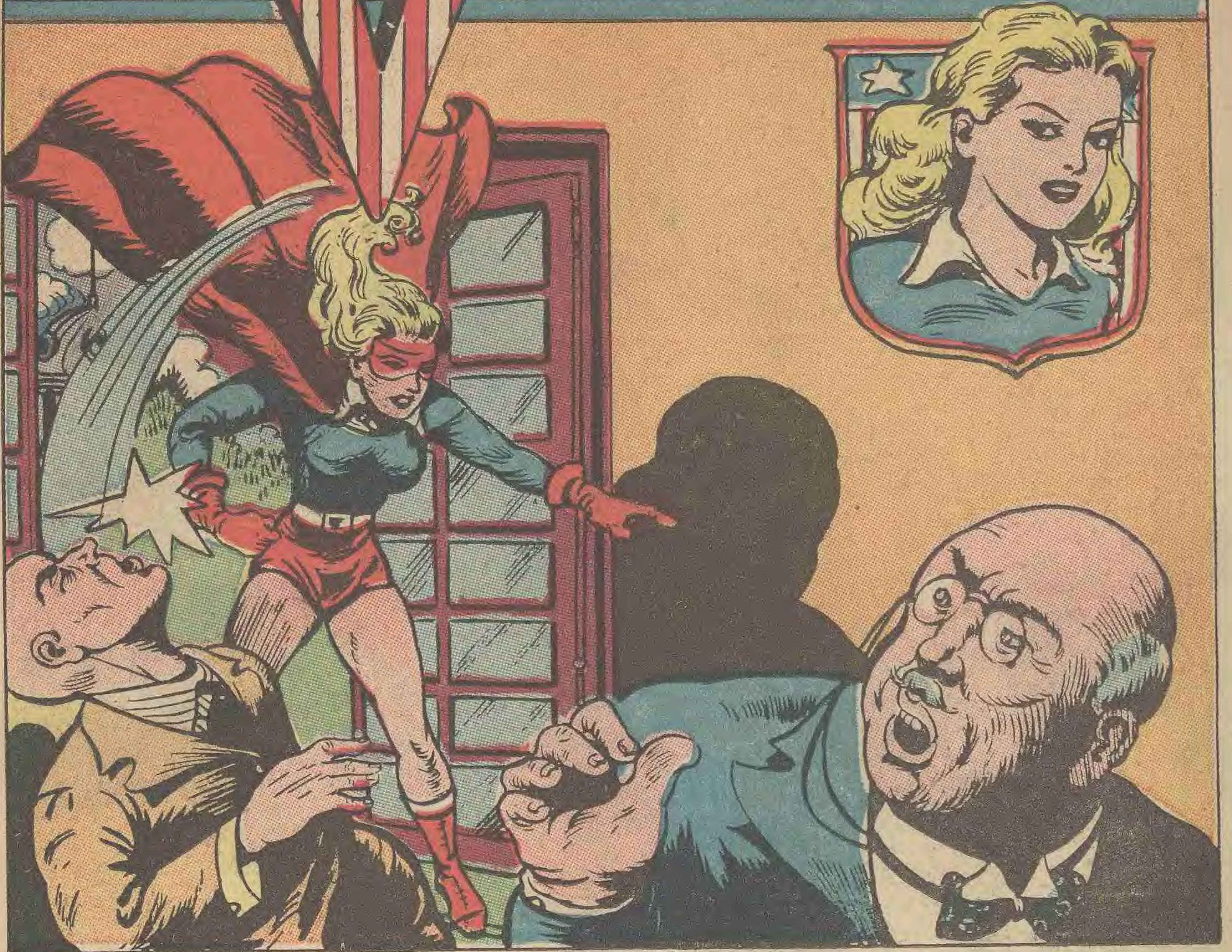


GREAT SCOTT! IT'S COOPER! NO WONDER HE WANTED TO KILL ME. NOW I UNDERSTAND RAUMAN'S LAST WARNING. HE MEANT COOPER! AND HIS MEMORY-MIRROR! COME MR. COOPER YOU HAVE A DATE WITH THE F.B.I.

READ ALIAS X'S BATTLE WITH THE "LITTLE GIANTS" IN THE NEXT **CAPT. AERO!**



# Miss VICTORY



ORGANIZED BANDS OF CORRUPT POLITICIANS AND DIPLOMATS HAVE BEEN OPERATING AGAINST THE INTERESTS OF OUR OWN GOVERNMENT IN WASHINGTON - THE F.B.I. HAS BEEN POWERLESS TO GET AT THE ACTUAL HEADS OF THE RING UNTIL A STRANGE UNANNOUNCED FIGURE ENTERS THE SAD PICTURE --- A GIRL WHO WEARS A DARING RED, WHITE AND BLUE COSTUME AND CALLS HERSELF **MISS VICTORY!**

IT IS SPRING IN WASHINGTON-- ONE DAY A YOUNG WOMAN PRESENTS HERSELF AT THE OFFICE OF THE CHAIRMAN OF THE FOREIGN TRADE COMMITTEE





MARK HAYS, THE SECRETARY, SEEMS PECULIARLY INTERESTED



LATER, IN A HOTEL ROOM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN MARK HAYS REPORTS TO A CERTAIN MR. AXIS

DON'T KNOW WHO THE DAME IS, BUT SHE'S GOT PULL EVEN IF SHE'S NO BARGAIN FOR LOOKS - I GOT MY NOTICE AND SHE'S THE NEW 'SEC'!

HM-M! WE'VE GOT TO ACT QUICKLY!



SEND FOR THE CRUSHER!



YES, GEN. TOMAS, THE AGREEMENT WILL BE SIGNED TO-DAY WITHIN THE HOUR, WHEN I SUBMIT IT TO THE COMMITTEE!

BUENO!! LEAVE BY PLANE TO-NIGHT!



MR. HARDEE HAS AN IMPORTANT VISITOR!

THIS RUBBER IMPORT AGREEMENT WITH RUMBA IS VERY ESSENTIAL TO NATIONAL DEFENSE-TAKE CARE OF ROUTINE MATTERS UNTIL I RETURN FROM THE COMMITTEE MEETING, MISS WAYNE!

YOU CAN RELY ON ME, MR. HARDEE



TAX!

OKAY, BOSS!



OKAY, GUS, STEP ON IT! GOT THIS BOZO SO HE CAN'T HOLLER!



SURPRISE!

HERE'S DE PAPERS, BOSS! DE GUY'S ALL TIED UP LIKE CHRISTMAS!

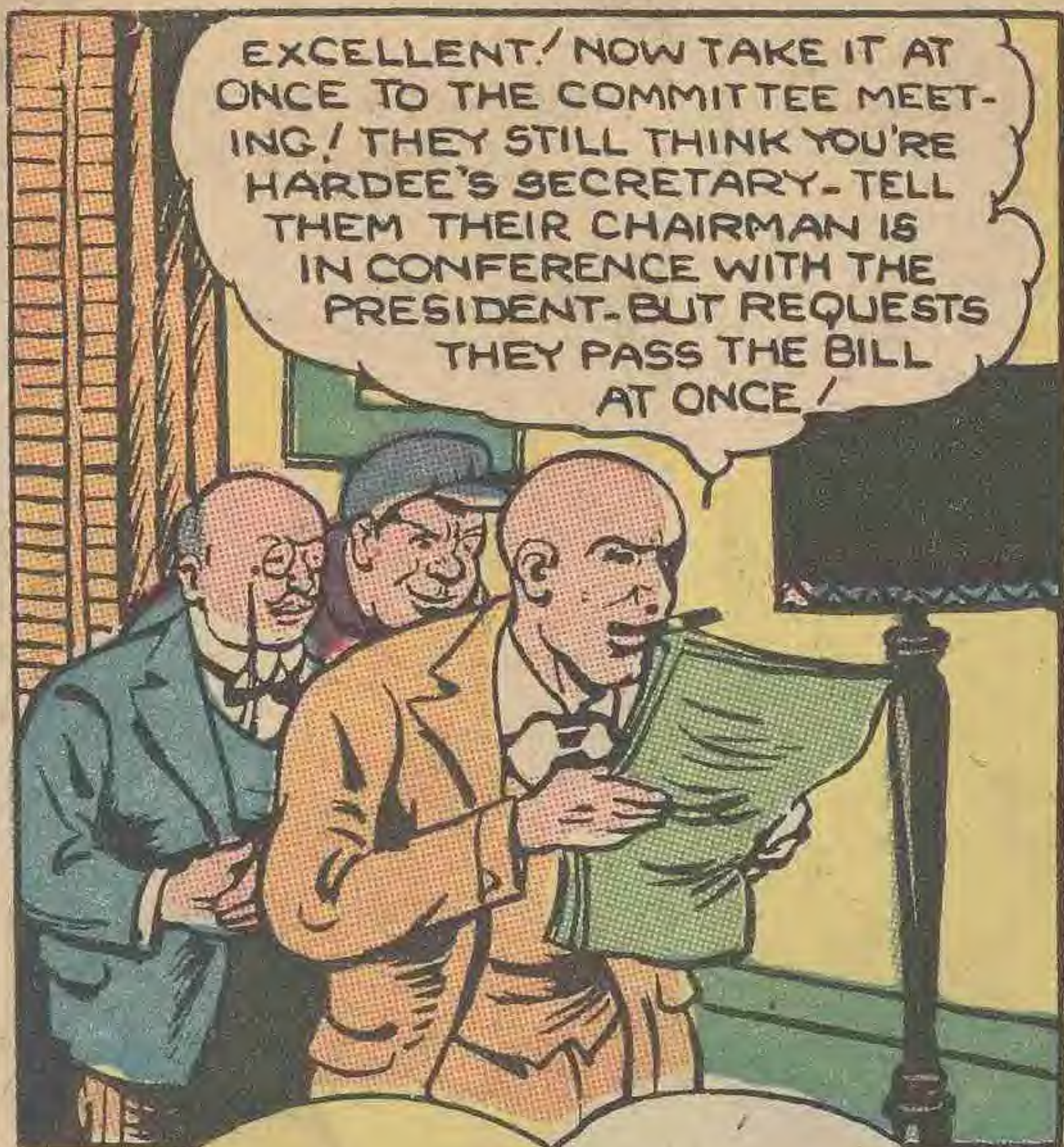
GOOD WORK, CRUSHER-- HAYS GET BUSY ON THAT SUBSTITUTION! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!



THE SPECIAL TALENTS OF MARK HAYS ARE PUT TO USE--CERTAIN IMPORTANT CLAUSES IN THE AGREEMENT ARE CHANGED AND MR HARDEE'S SIGNATURE FORGED!



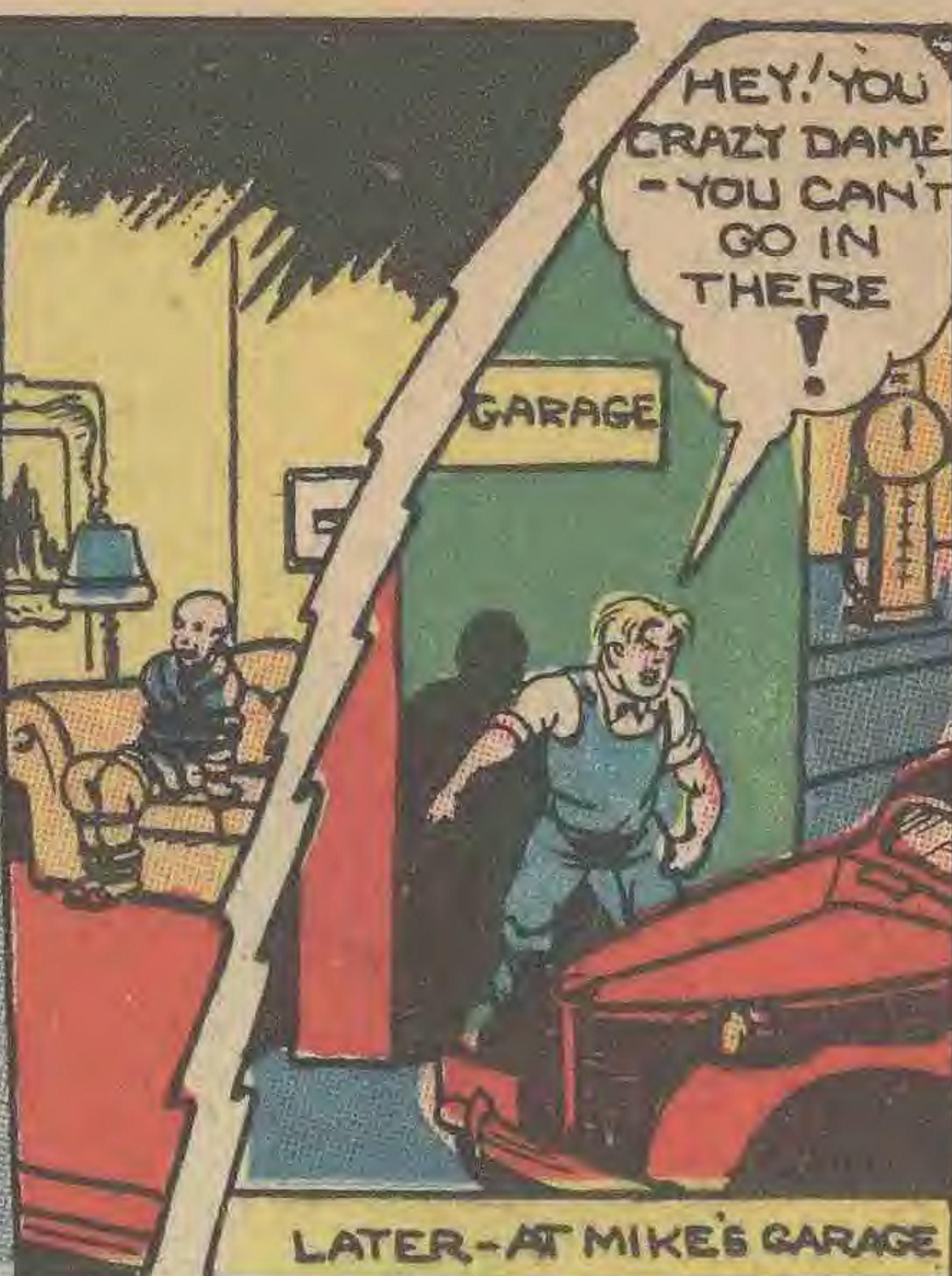






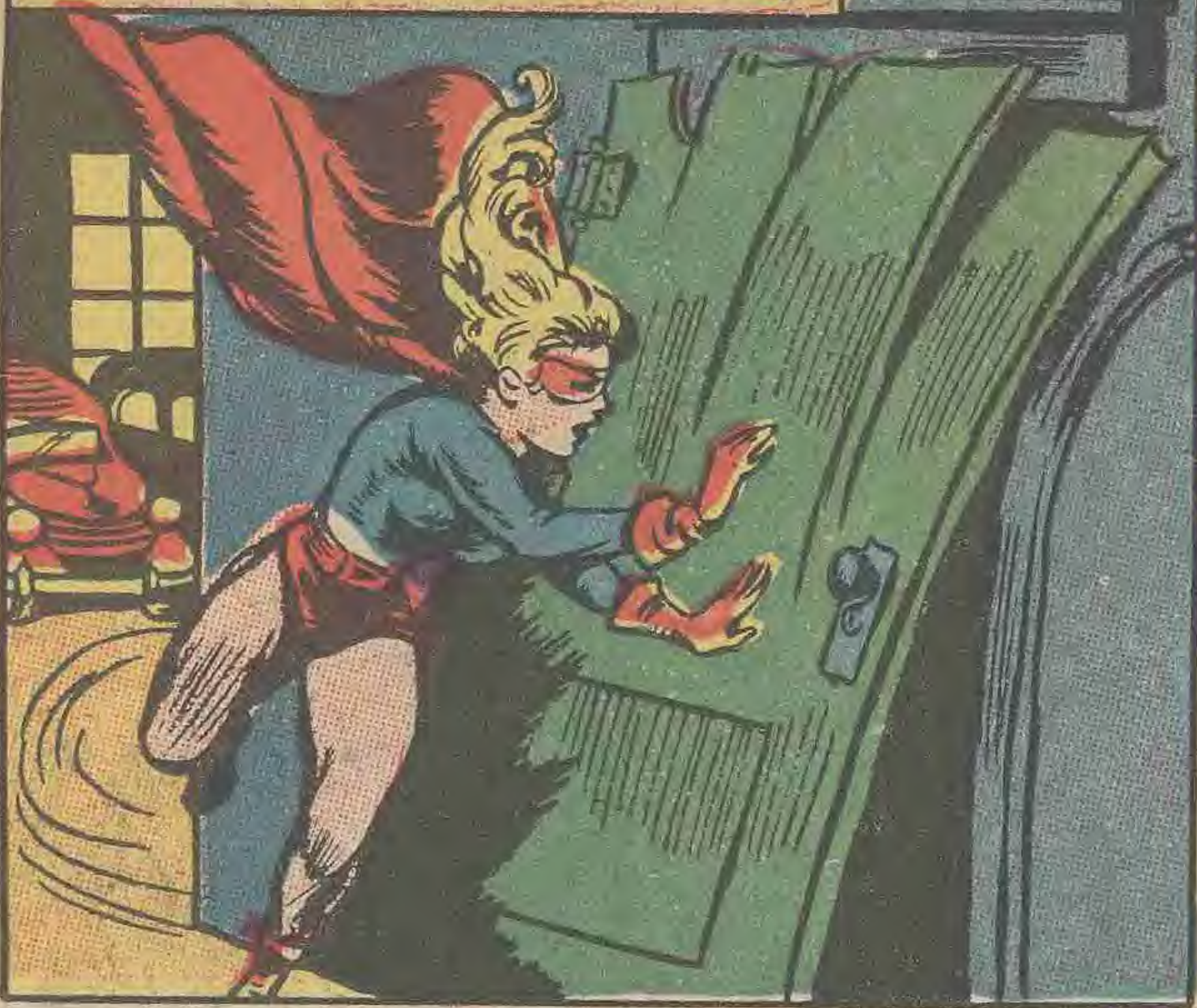








MISS VICTORY THROWS HERSELF AGAINST A DOOR-SMASHING IT!



I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A JIFFY!



QUICK! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME!



TO THE COMMITTEE MEETING!

FASTER FASTER!



WITH JUST A FEW SECONDS TO SPARE!

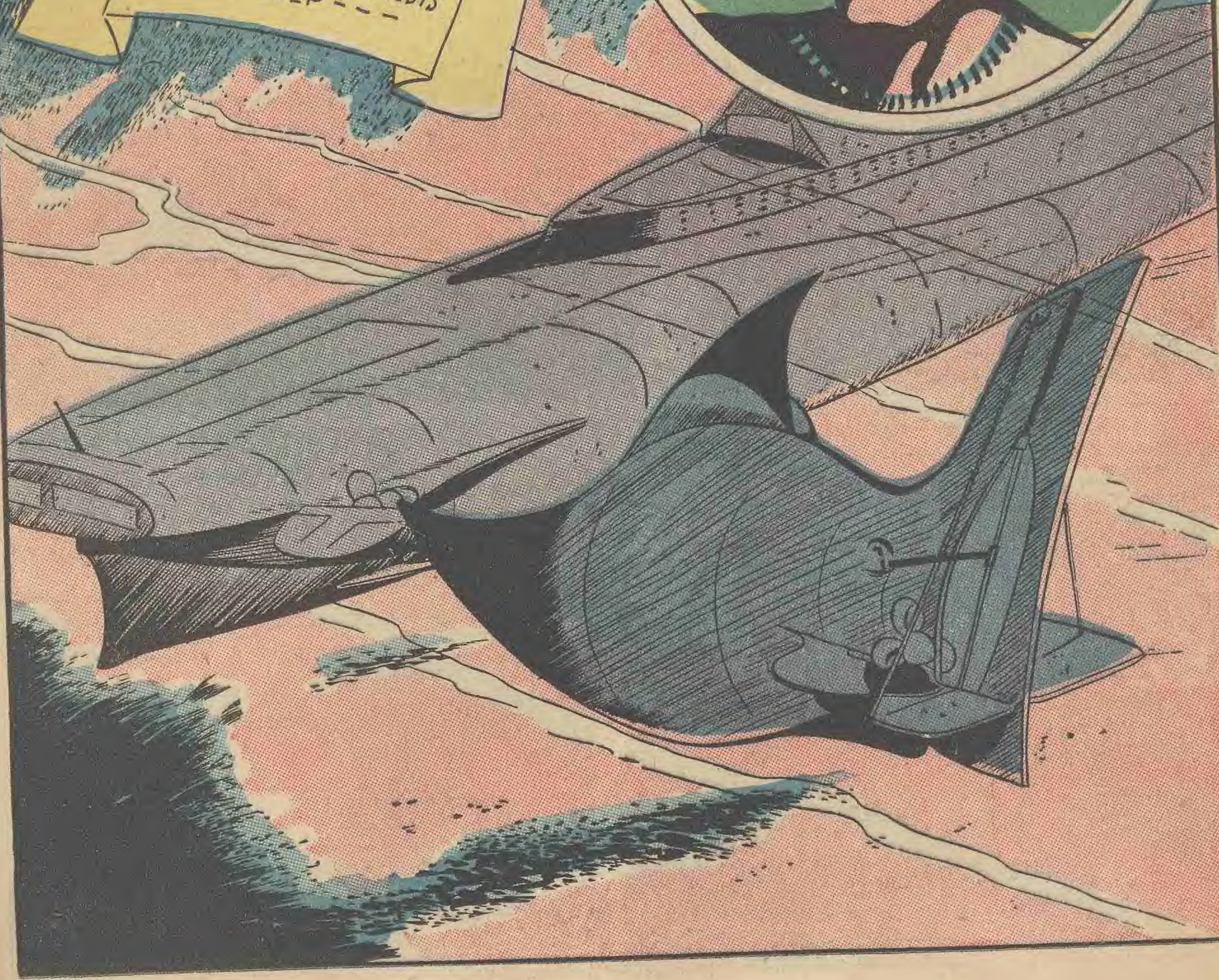
AND AS A FINAL ITEM, MISS WAYNE -- SAY THAT THE RUMBAN RUBBER AGREEMENT WAS DULY RATIFIED AND THAT WE ARE NOW ASSURED OF AMPLE RUBBER FOR OUR DEFENSE NEEDS ---- AND ER --- THANK YOU, MISS, ER. WAYNE!





# HAMMERHEAD HAWLEY

THE SWIFT SILENT  
ATTACKS OF HAMMERHEAD  
HAWLEY ARE LIKE A  
THORN IN THE SIDE OF  
THE JAP'S ALEUTIAN  
CAMPAIGN.  
THEY ARE DETER-  
MINED TO DESTROY  
THIS ONE-MAN NEMESIS  
OF THE DEEP ---





STRANDED ON A SMALL ISLAND IN THE ALEUTIANS WHERE THE JAPS HAVE A WELL CONCEALED SUBMARINE BASE HAMMERHEAD HAWLEY HOLDS OFF A SWARM OF THE BACK-STABBERS WITH A STOLEN MACHINE GUN THE ENTIRE ISLAND IS BLANKETED WITH A HEAVY FOG AS THE FAMOUS LONE WOLF OF THE SEA WAITS FOR ANOTHER ATTACK --

### Editors Note

WHEN THIS MAGAZINE WENT TO PRESS WE WERE JUST INFORMED THAT THE ISLAND OF ATTU ONE OF THE LARGEST IN THE ALEUTIAN GROUP WAS TAKEN FROM THE JAPS BY A HARD-BITTEN ARMY OF AMERICAN GROUND FORCES AND NAVAL UNITS. OUR STORY BEGINS ON A TINY ISLE ONLY ABOUT A HUNDRED MILES NORTH-EAST OF ATTU -- --



AH, THE FOG IS LIFTING -- HM, SOMETHING IS MIGHTY QUEER AROUND HERE! TOO QUIET!



SLOWLY HAMMERHEAD MAKES HIS WAY ACROSS THE SMALL ISLAND -- --

QUITE DESERTED! THERE'S NOT A SOUL ON THIS ISLAND, BUT MYSELF!



I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO MAKE THEM LEAVE - WELL THIS IS A BREAK, THEY LEFT MY SUB HERE -- HEY SOUNDS LIKE A MESSAGE COMING OVER MY WIRELESS!



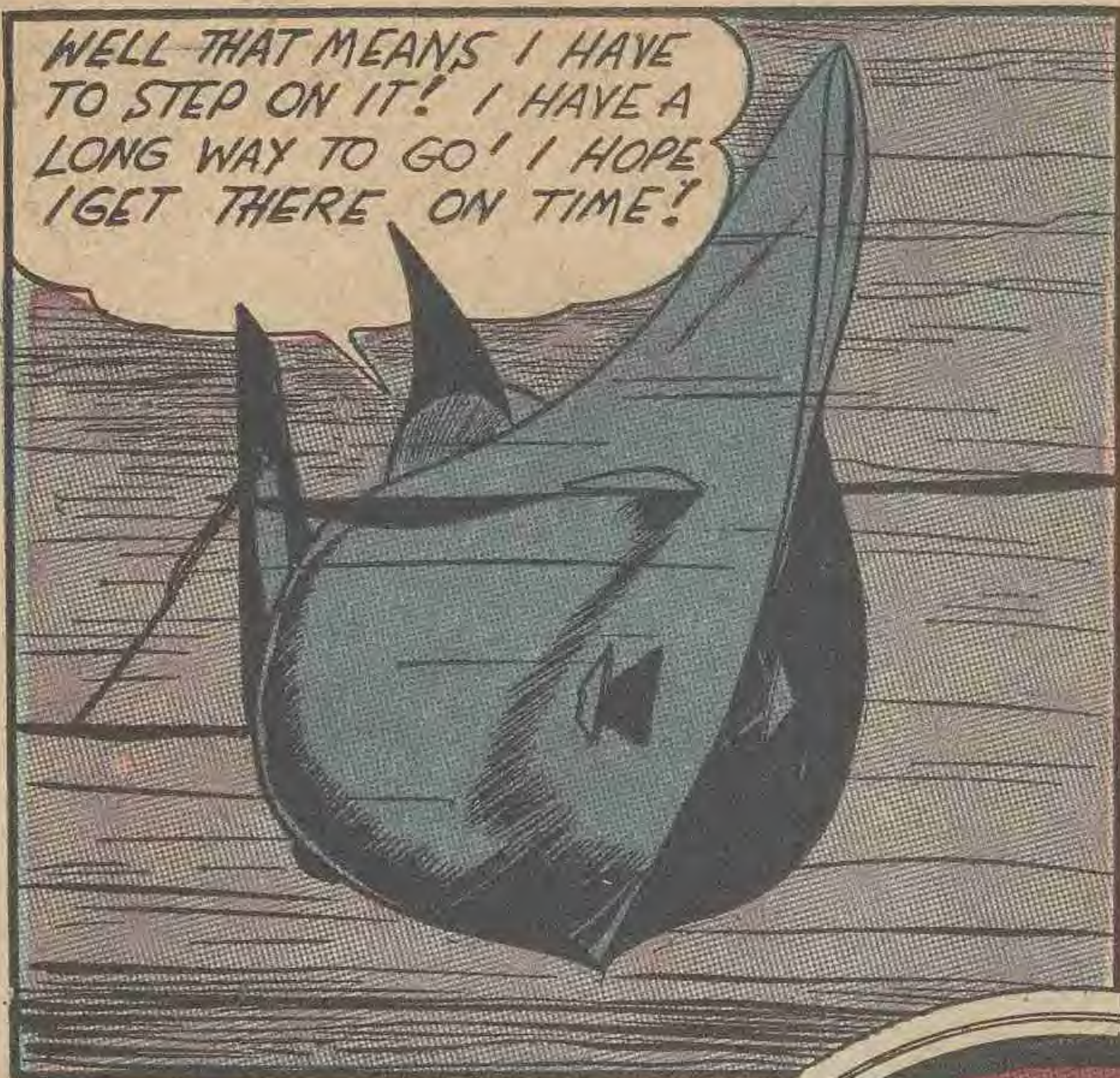
AMERICAN TROOPS ON WAY TO LAND ON ALEUTIANS! SUBMARINE No 88 PROCEED TO LONGITUDE 60° - LATITUDE 15° --

SO THAT'S THEIR GAME! THEY ARE AFTER THAT CONVOY OF TROOPS WITH THAT BIG SUB!





WELL THAT MEANS I HAVE TO STEP ON IT! I HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO! I HOPE I GET THERE ON TIME!



MEANWHILE, PLOWING SLOWLY ACROSS THE PACIFIC, A LARGE AMERICAN CONVOY HEADS FOR THE JAPANESE HELD ALEUTIANS - - -



BUT UNSEEN BY THE CONVOY A PERISCOPE BREAKS THE SURFACE - -

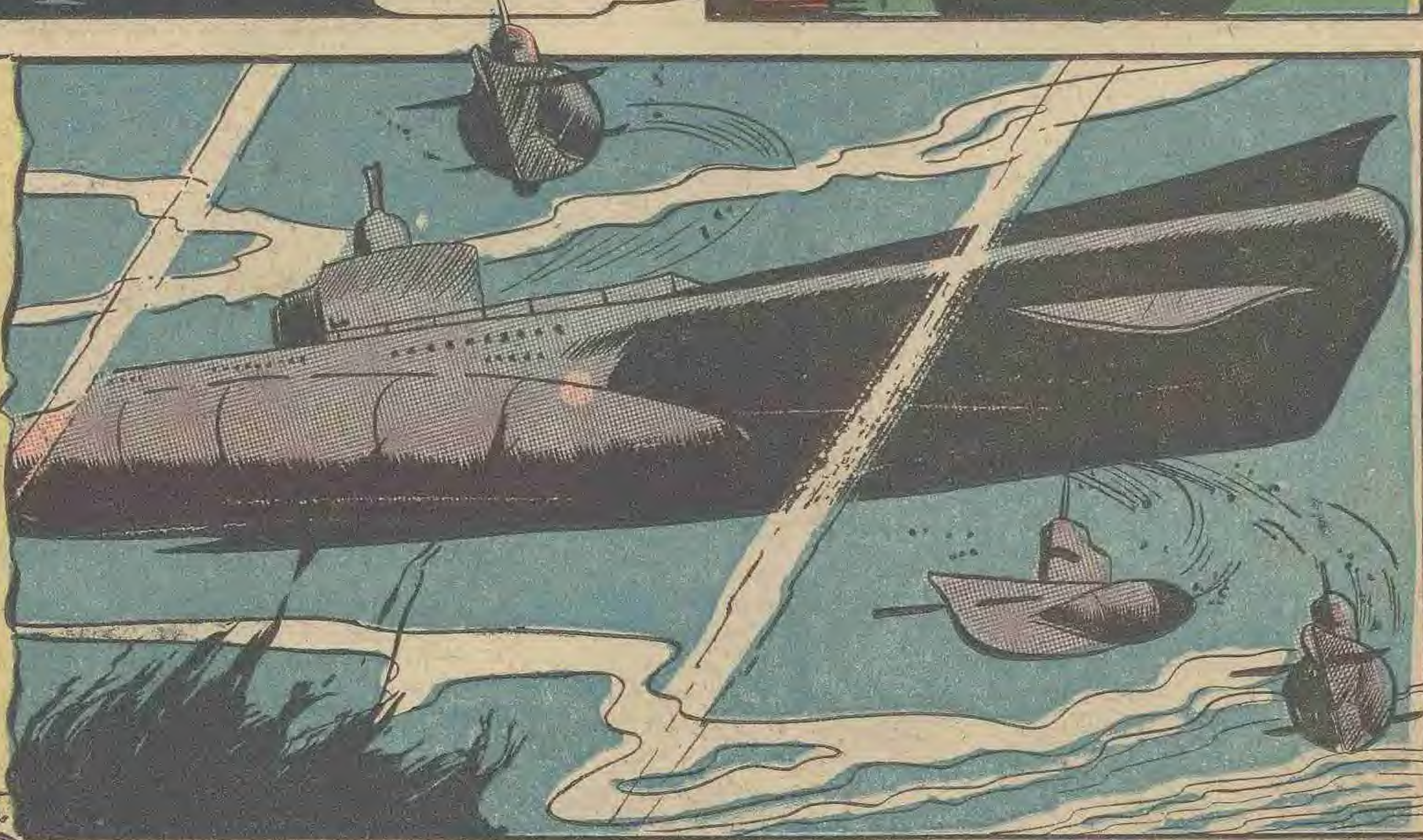


DOWN TO FIFTY FEET - PERISCOPE UP - - - PREPARE FOR ACTION! ALL SMALL SUBS STAND BY!



HA! WE HAVE FOUND THE BLASTED AMERICANS! THERE IS ONLY ONE DESTROYER GUARDING THE CONVOY! WE WILL SINK EVERY SHIP FOR OUR HONORABLE EMPEROR!

AT A GIVEN ORDER FROM THEIR COMMANDER - THREE SMALLER SUBMARINES SHOOT OUT FROM THE MOTHER-SUB!





AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, THREE DEADLY TORPEDOS CUT THE WATER AND SMASH INTO THE DESTROYER --



WE'RE HIT! ALL MEN TO BATTLE STATIONS!

HOLY SMOKE! THERE MUST BE HALF A DOZEN SUBS OUT THERE --- GIVE ORDERS TO DROP DEPTH CHARGES!

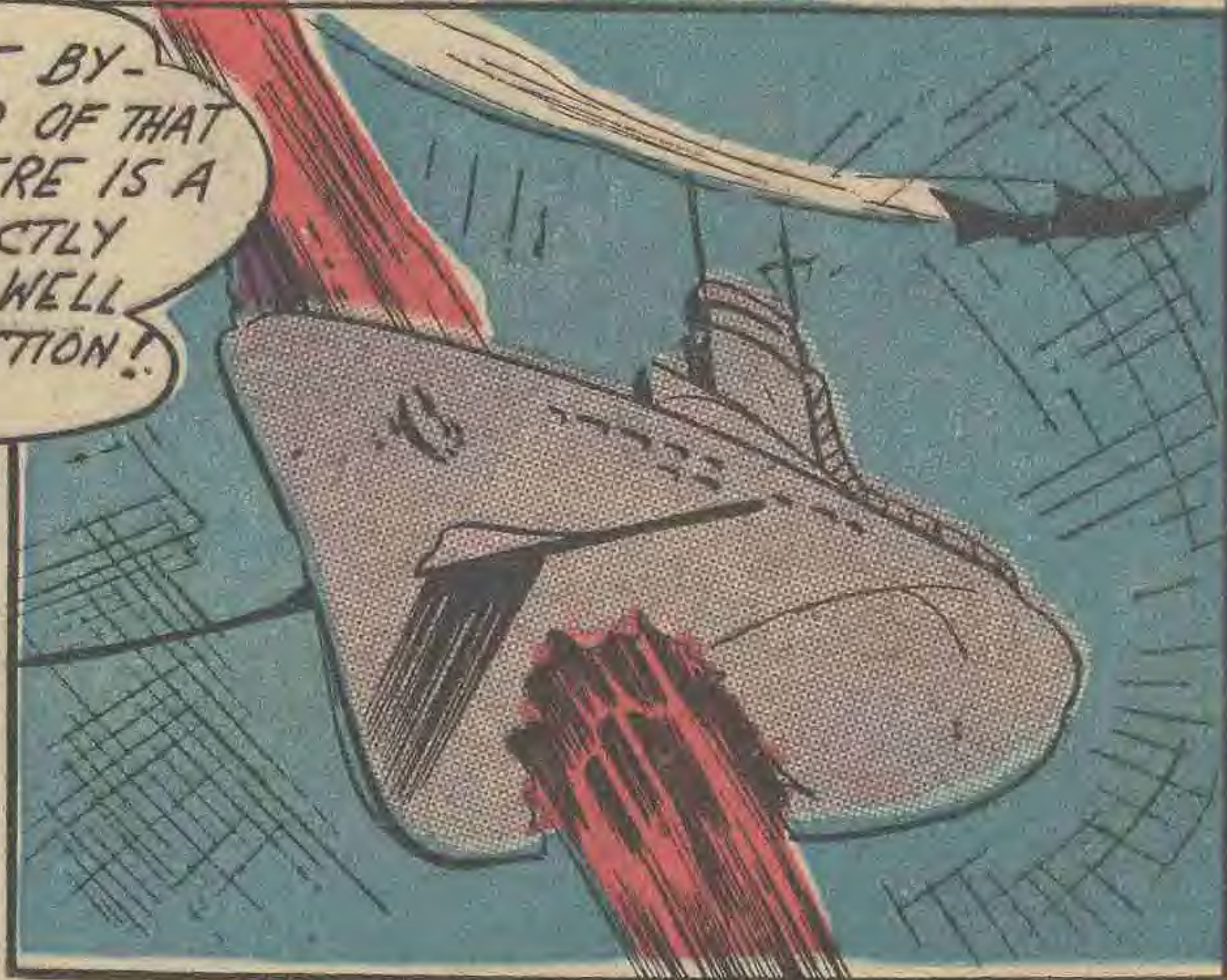


AYE, AYE SIR!

DIVING DOWN ON THE JAP SUB HAMMERHEAD RELEASES A TORPEDO FOR A DIRECT HIT --



I MUST BE CLOSE BY -- I HEAR THE MOTOR OF THAT BIG SUB --- AH, THERE IS A SMALLER ONE DIRECTLY AHEAD OF ME -- WELL HERE GOES ACTION!



BUT FROM THE DESTROYER ABOVE DEADLY DEPTH CHARGES ARE BEING DROPPED ---



THE HAMMERHEAD SUBMARINE OF CAPT. HAWLEY QUIVERS FROM STEM TO STERN FROM A NEAR HIT --

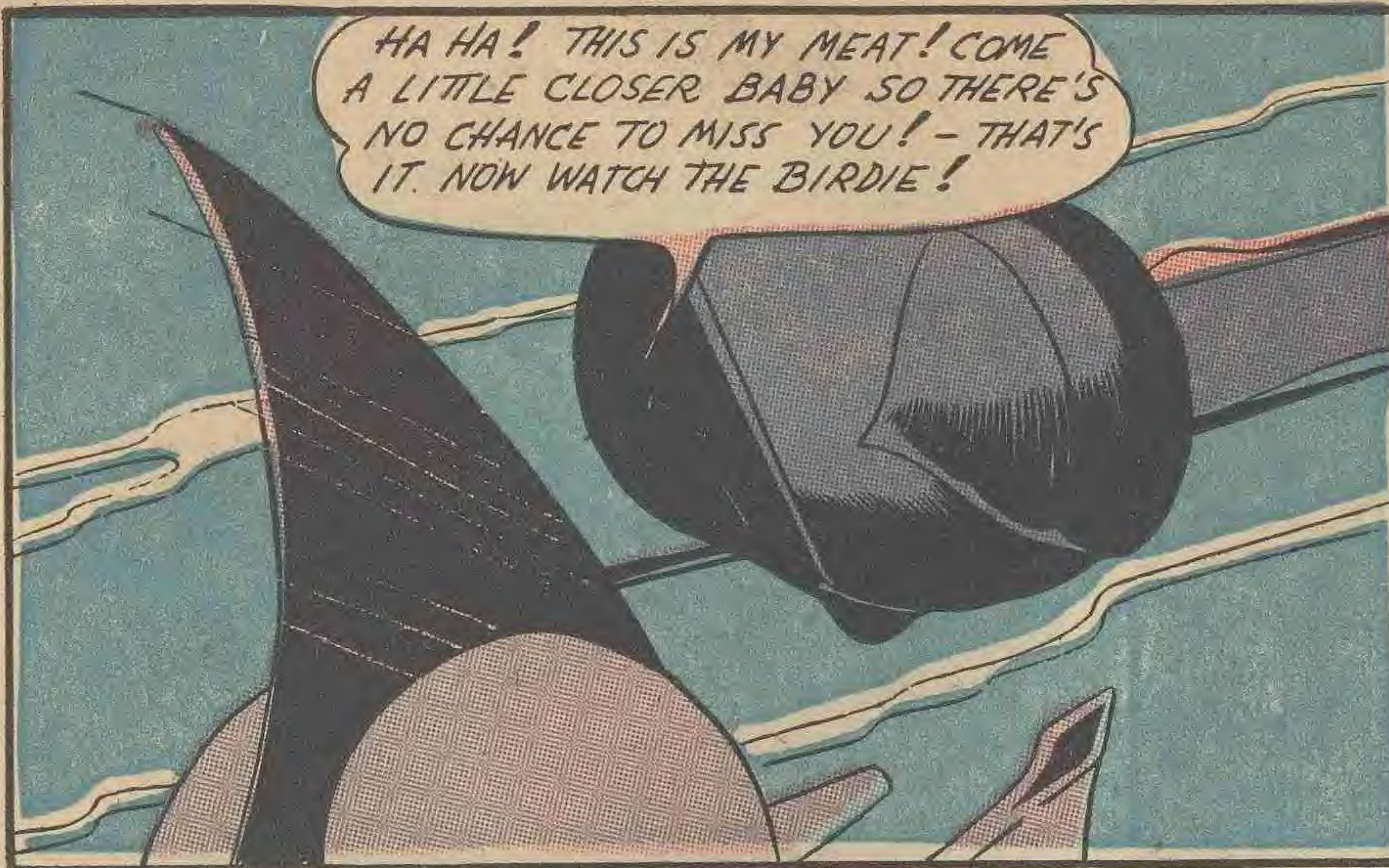


WOW! THAT ALMOST GOT ME!

THE ENGINES ARE STILL WORKING BUT ONLY FOR ABOUT 20 MINUTES! MAYBE I HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO KNOCK OUT ANOTHER SUB OR TWO!



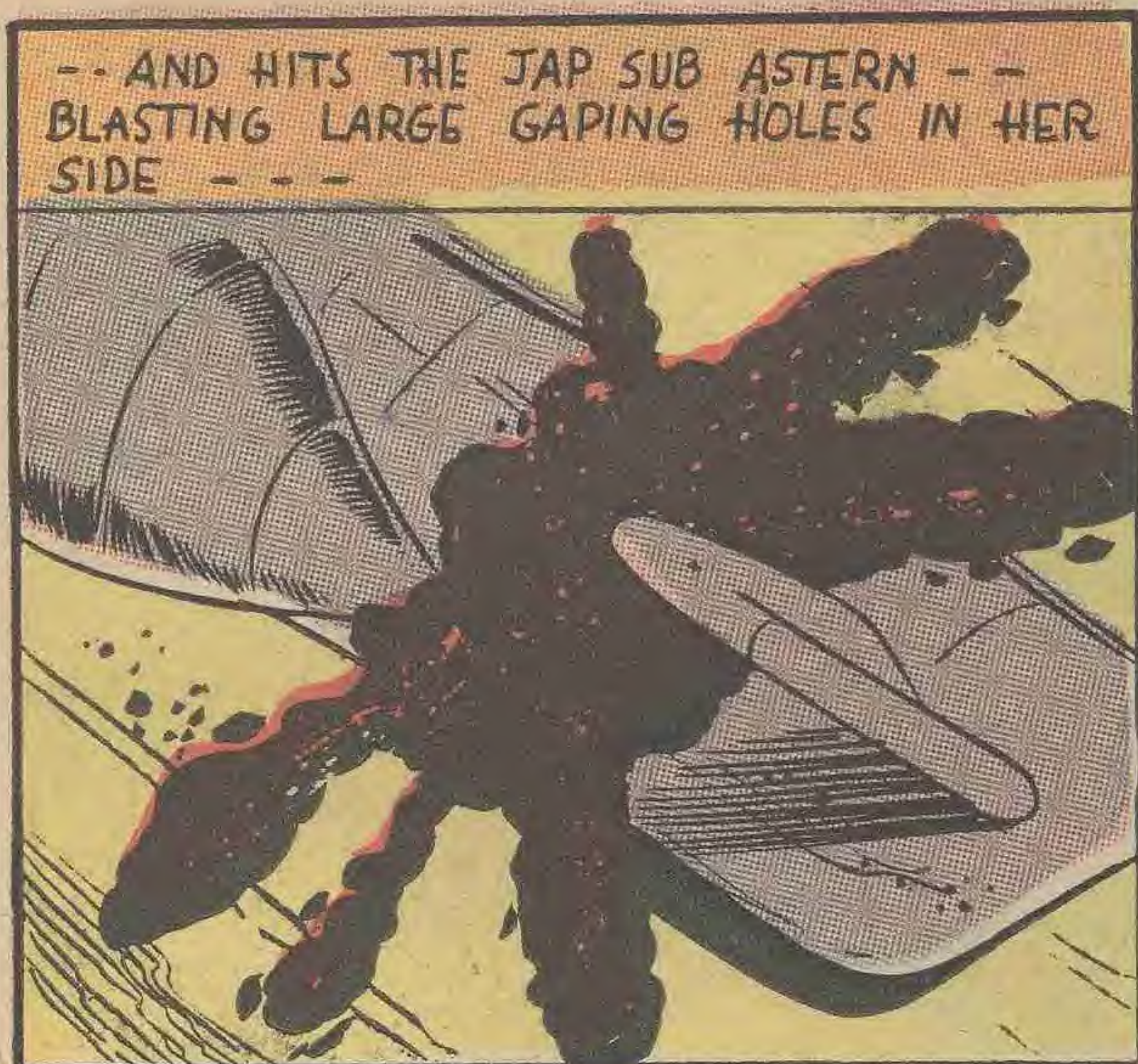




HA HA! THIS IS MY MEAT! COME A LITTLE CLOSER BABY SO THERE'S NO CHANCE TO MISS YOU! - THAT'S IT. NOW WATCH THE BIRDIE!



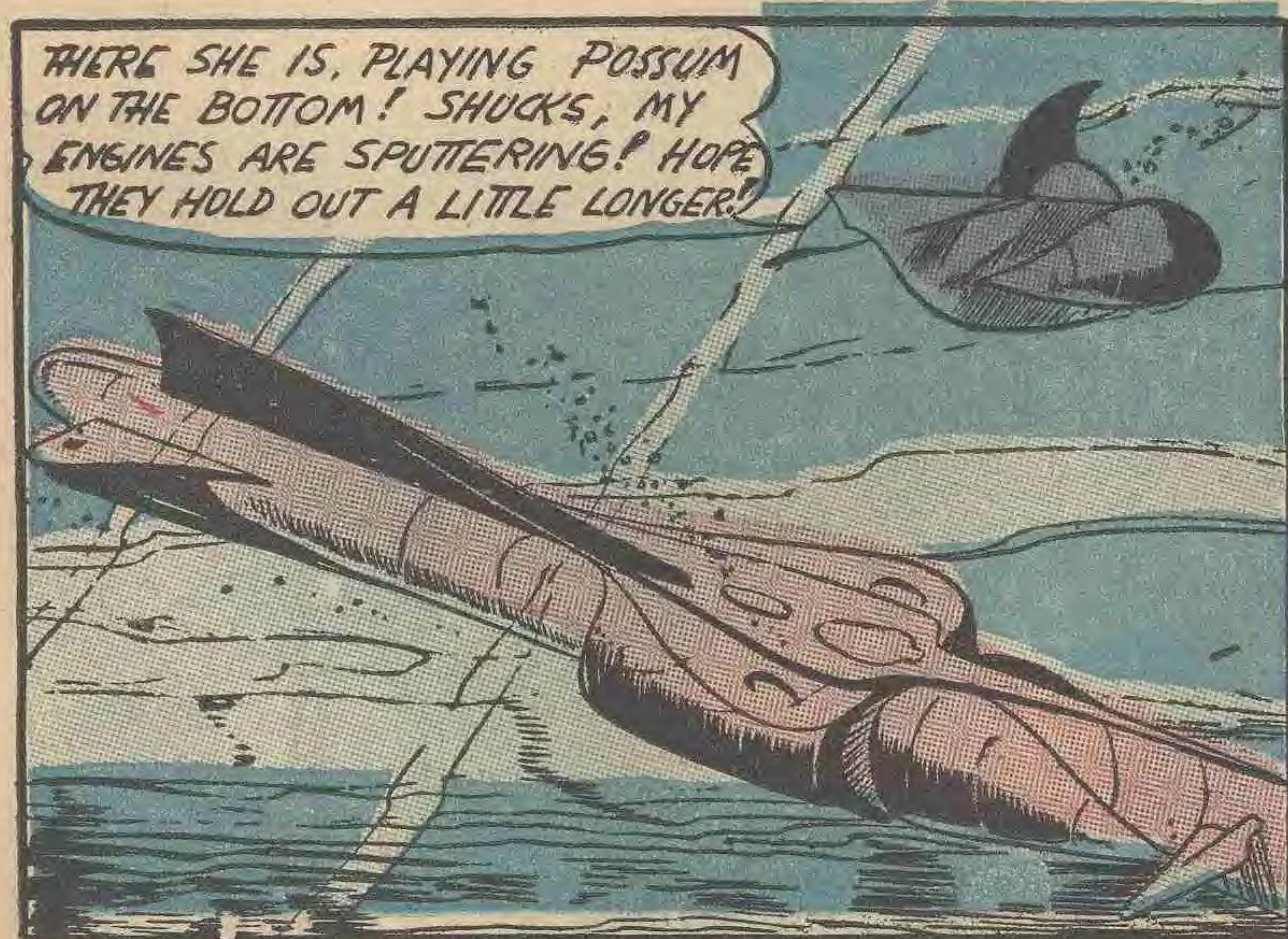
CAPT. HAWLEY RELEASES ANOTHER TORPEDO - - AND IT STREAKS THRU THE WATER WITH UNERRING AIM - - -



- - AND HITS THE JAP SUB ASTERN - - BLASTING LARGE GAPING HOLES IN HER SIDE - - -



THAT'S THAT! NOW TO HUNT OUT THE BIG BABY - - - I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST FOR THIS ONE - - - !



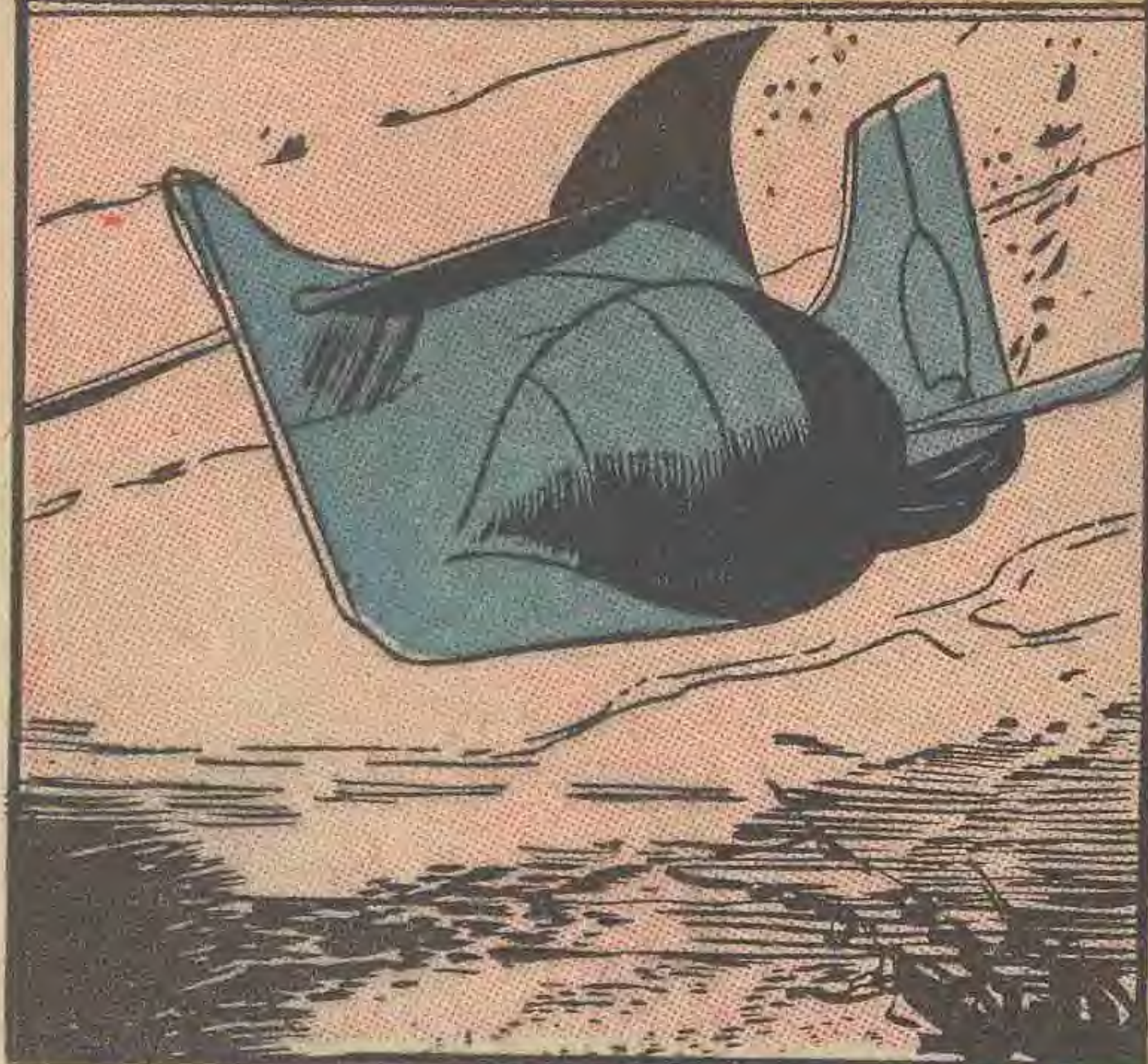
THERE SHE IS, PLAYING POSSUM ON THE BOTTOM! SHUCKS, MY ENGINES ARE SPUTTERING! HOPE THEY HOLD OUT A LITTLE LONGER!



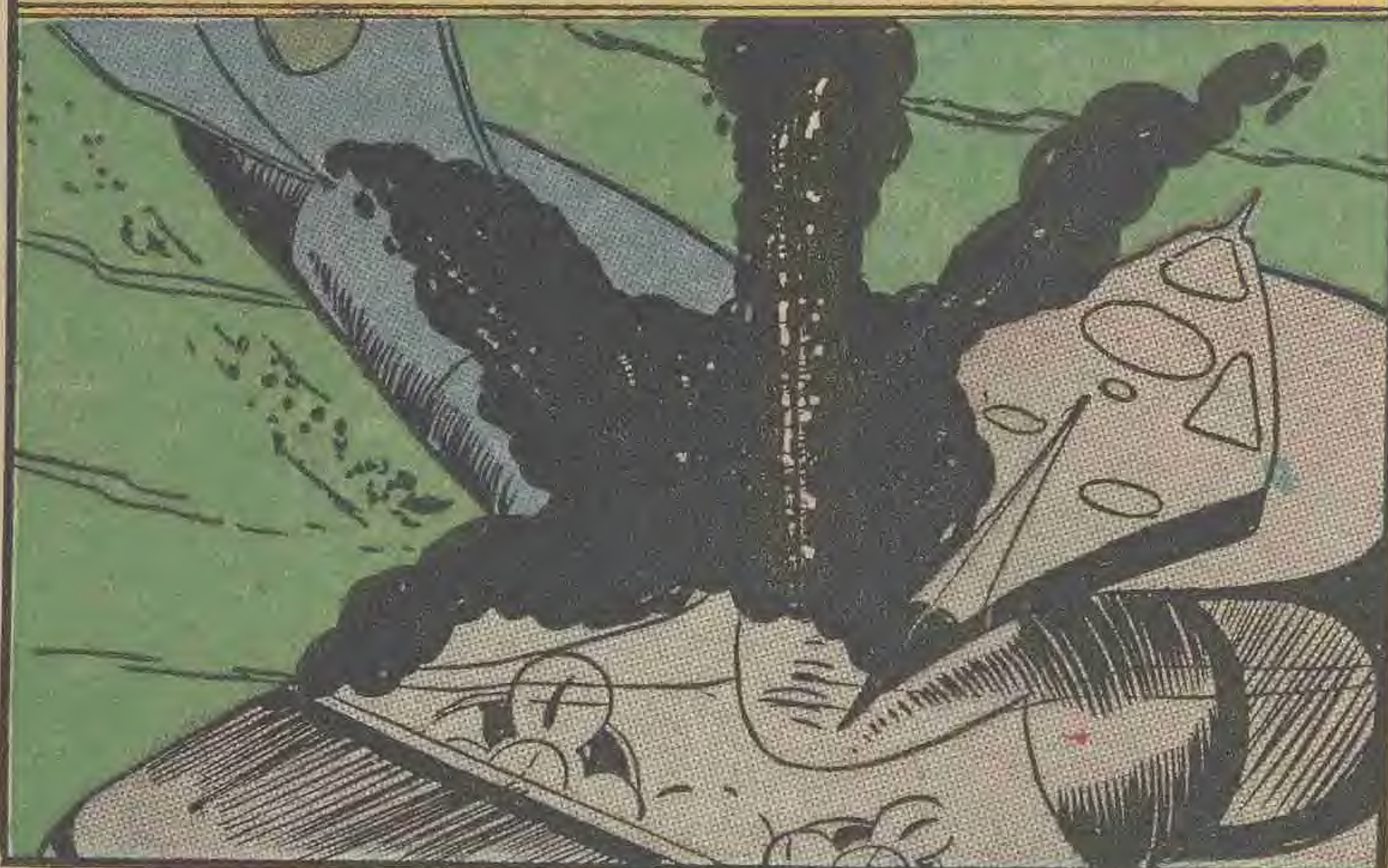
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! I'LL HAVE TO RAM INTO THE BIG FISH! MAYBE I CAN REACH THE ESCAPE HATCH ERE THE CRASH!



WELL, HERE WE GO -- I HOPE IT WORKS  
-- COMON BABY, GIVE ME SOME  
SPEED!

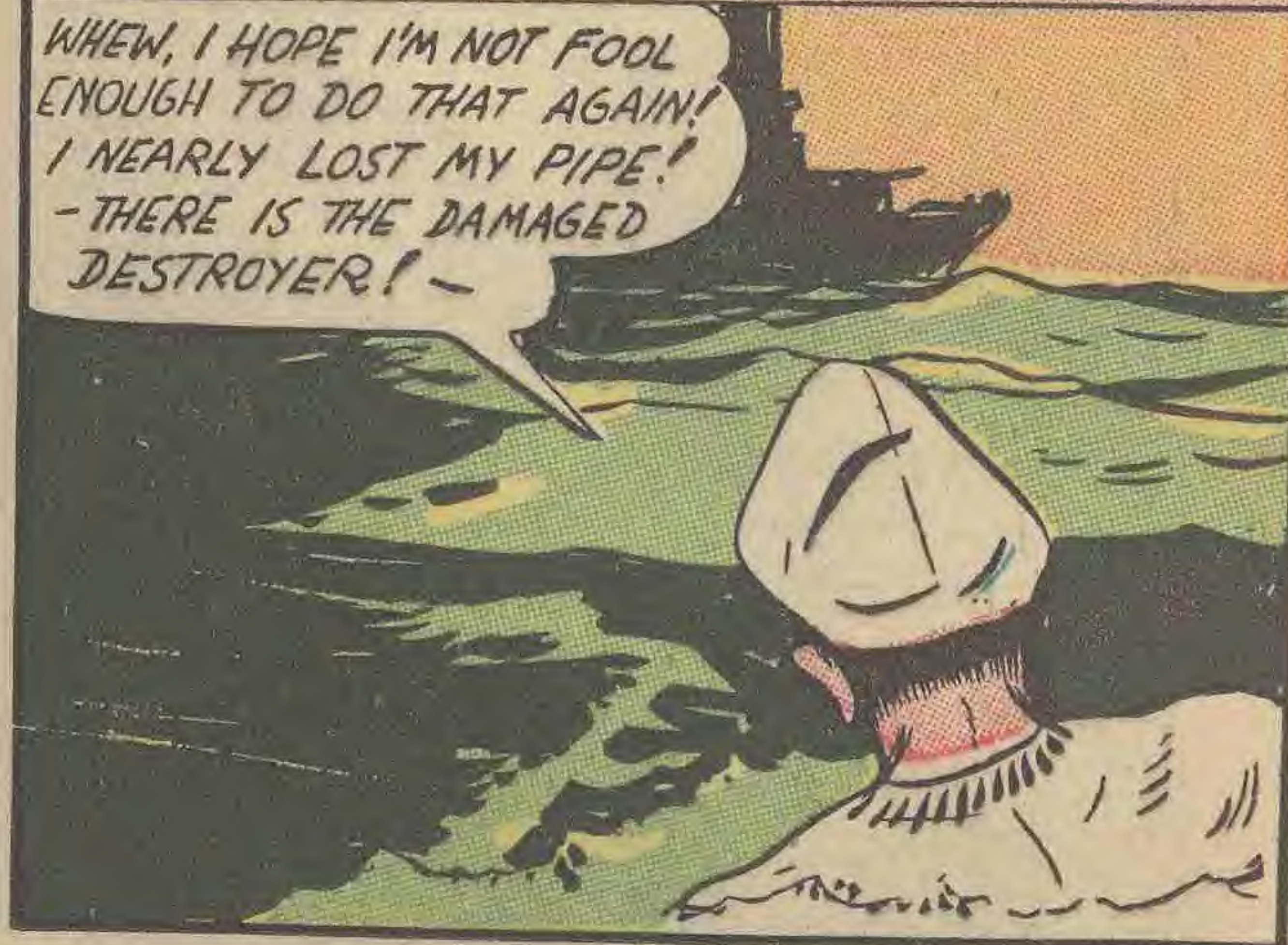


WITH A SICKENING, MUFFLED CRASH, HAMMERHEADS  
SUB SMASHES INTO THE MONSTROUS UNDER-SEA  
MARAUDER --



THROUGH THE THICK BLACK OIL A FAMILIAR  
HEAD BOBS TO THE SURFACE ---

WHEW, I HOPE I'M NOT FOOL  
ENOUGH TO DO THAT AGAIN!  
I NEARLY LOST MY PIPE!  
- THERE IS THE DAMAGED  
DESTROYER! -



A FEW MOMENTS LATER  
CAPT. HAWLEY IS PULLED  
ABOARD THE DESTROYER-



IT'S A LUCKY THING  
YOU'RE NOT BADLY  
DAMAGED. YOU WILL  
PROBABLY BE ABLE TO  
MAKE PORT!

THANKS TO YOU  
CAPT. HAWLEY!  
YOU SAVED  
OUR CONVOY!



READ  
THE NEXT ISSUE  
OF  
CAPT. AERO  
COMICS, WHEN  
HAMMERHEAD  
HAWLEY COMMANDS  
A NEW AND BETTER  
SUB TO LICK  
THE AXIS.





# LAW OF THE WILD

by  
Robert Turner

IN this wild north country with its lumber and mining camps taking the place of towns, there was only one law. The law of Might. The heaviest fists and the fastest trigger fingers ruled. Justice was meted out swiftly, liberally salted with violence.

This day, in the heavy, smoke-filled dimness of the *Sawmill Cafe and Restaurant*, the air was charged with the electric expectancy of trouble.

The men, all lumberjacks and miners, sat about at tables and lounged across the bar, in nervous silence. There was none of the usual hilarity, the good natured bantering and shouting. All eyes in the place kept shifting from the ludicrous scene being enacted in the center of the dance floor, to the door of the saloon, and back again.

It was a strange and rather pitiful sight there on the dance floor. A skinny shrimp of a Chinese cook was hopping up and down and jigging about, puffingly, in his own version of all the combined dances he had ever heard about. Standing over him, laughing loudly and twirling a gun over his thick finger, was Frenchy Le Croix.

For a few seconds the tired, pale piano player in the corner stopped plinking the dirty keys. At the cessation of the music, the frightened Chinese cook's feet automatically stopped.

Frenchy Le Croix roared a protest that shook the whole building. He spun around to the piano player.

"Play, you long-haired fool!" Frenchy bellowed. "Don't stop again until I tell you!"

Frenchy wheeled back to the Chink, leveled the gun at his feet. The Chink leaped straight into the air.

"Yi-yi-yi-yieeee!" he squealed in horror. "Don't shoot again, Mist Flenchy! Me dance! Me dance!"

Frenchy's two hundred and fifty pound bulk rocked with laughter. "You dawgawn right you dance!" he guffawed. His finger squeezed the trigger. Smoke puffed from the barrel. The bullet kicked dust and splinters up from under the Chinaman's hopping feet.

Frenchy Le Croix was the biggest and toughest man in the north country. He was six foot four. His fists were like hams. His chest was as strong and as thick round as some of the stout trees he felled in the forest. Many's the time Frenchy, in a sombre mood, had been seen sitting with a steel crowbar in his heavy fingers, twisting it easily back and forth into queer shapes, without even realizing what he was doing.

Frenchy, at all times, was mean and brutish and bullying. When he had had a few drinks, he was a roaring, swashbuckling, unholy terror. Right now Frenchy had imbibed more than a few. He was primed for trouble.

It came suddenly, just as everyone in the cafe knew it would. Bart Jones came down for his supper about this time every night. The Chinese victim of Frenchy Le Croix's current pranks was owned by Bart Jones. He was Bart's cook and all-round servant.

Bart strode through the swinging doors and the piano stopped. The Chink halted hopped up on one foot like he had been frozen. The grin lazied off Frenchy's face. All the men in the room made one giant sucking sound with their indrawn breaths. Fingers gripped tables until knuckles were white.

Bart Jones saw what was going on in one quick flash of his blue eyes. He stopped still. He looked from the piano player to the cook to Frenchy and there his eyes remained.

Bart Jones was another man feared and respected by the north country. But he was also loved. He, too, was tough and hard and dangerous. But he was just. He wasn't a big man compared with Frenchy. He wasn't a midget either.

Frenchy and Bart hated each other. There was no special reason for it. It was a natural. They had never crossed up until now but every man in the north country knew that someday they would. When that time came everybody knew it would be a combination earthquake and explosion and tornado.



Bart kept his eyes glued to Frenchy's and slowly walked up to him. The Chinese cook, scuttled to a corner, crouched down behind a barrel, sniveling. The rest of the room was so quiet you could hear Frenchy's heavy breathing.

"Well?" Frenchy said finally. "What you staring at? Why you interrupt Frenchy's fun?"

"I don't like your kind of fun!" Bart Jones said. "I don't like you, either. I'm going to teach you a lesson not to tease my cook hereafter!"

Frenchy's big fists balled at his sides. His chest swelled. He let out a roar like an angered, wounded bull. He pulled back his arm, started a swing from the floor that would have felled an elephant. But it never landed.

Bart Jones' feet moved so fast they were only a blur. His right fist came up and sizzled forward. It only moved six inches but the cracking sound of it against Frenchy's bearded jaw was like the report of a rifle. All this while Frenchy was winding up.

The big lumberjack staggered backward from the impact. But he didn't fall. He lowered his great shaggy head and rushed forward, arms flailing like windmills. Bart waited until he was almost upon him, then sidestepped and slammed his fist through the whirling arms and into the Frenchman's stomach.

Frenchy hooked forward like he was sick. Bart's fist flashed again. There was another *crack!* and Frenchy straightened up, walked backward with a glassy look in his eyes, hit the wall and slumped down like an empty sack.

Bart beckoned his cook, and the two left the *Sawmill Cafe*, followed by still unbelieving, admiring gazes.

A few minutes later, Frenchy Le Croix struggled to his feet. His eyes were bloodshot and madly gleaming. He wiped a smear of blood from his mouth, bent over and picked up his gun. At the door of the cafe, he took a steady bead on the back of Bart Jones.

Bart dropped the tiny mirror cupped in his hand in which he had been watching behind him. Before it splintered against the road he pivoted and the guns in his hand blasted flame and lead at the same time as Frenchy's.

Not quite the same time. Frenchy pitched forward on his face. Bart continued on his way. The bartender of the *Sawmill Cafe* pulled Frenchy out of the doorway and grinned, weakly. There was only one law in this wild north country.



## INSTRUCTIONS AD LIB

It had been a long hard day on the drill field for the colored corporal who was going over the elementary principles of drill with a squad of dusky soldiers.

It soon developed that he was adding to the drill manual some very vivid and original instructions of his own making.

A group of officers finally sidled over within earshot to get a load of what was happening and this is what they heard:

"Here, you boys—when I sez 'mark time' I wants yo to move dem big flat feet but don't none o' you guys go nowhere!"

## SELF SERVICE

The awkward squad were being issued their rifles—Private Bunker, after looking over his fire arms stepped out of line and walked up to the detachment commander.

"Sir," he said, "is this here gun an automatic?"

"Yes it is," said the officer.

"Then I'd rather have one I can shoot off myself."







**WHEN WE SAY!**  
"AMERICA'S MOST THRILLING FAST-ACTION ADVENTURE STORIES!"  
*We mean just that!*

**T**OP-NOTCH WRITERS, MEN WHO KNOW HOW TO COMPOSE YARNS FILLED WITH EXCITEMENT AND SUSPENSE! COUPLED WITH A GROUP OF ARTISTS OF NOTABLE DRAMATIC SKILL, WORKING WITH STRANGE & UNUSUAL CHARACTERS, IS THE REASON WHY YOU MUST...



READ...  
**CAT-MAN** *Comics*

Featuring THE CATMAN and the KITTEN - THE DEACON - BLACKOUT - THE HOOD - LITTLE LEADERS ETC.!!  
**TWO MAGAZINES CHUCK-FULL of JUST WHAT YOU LIKE !!**

The TERRIFIC and SENSATIONAL FLYING HERO **Captain AERO!**



**W**INGING ON TO GREATER HEIGHTS IN THRILLING, CLOUDBUSTING ACTION !!

NOW BEING PRESENTED IN A SERIES OF THE MOST EXCITING AIR ADVENTURE STORIES EVER WRITTEN!

**A TRIUMPH of COMIC MAGAZINE CONSTRUCTION and PRESENTATION!**  
**At LAST SOMETHING NEW!**  
**HAS BEEN ADDED TO THE COMICS!**

AN ASTOUNDING GROUP OF GREAT CHARACTERS IN GREATER ADVENTURES !!  
MISS VICTORY - The RED CROSS - FLAGMAN - ALIAS X - SKY SCOUTS - and MANY MORE!

DONT MISS... The **NEW**  
**CAPTAIN AERO** *Comics*  
10¢ Everywhere



Captain Aero COMICS  
presents

**A**N ACCOUNT OF THE INDOMITABLE WILL AND COURAGE OF THE PEOPLE OF POLAND HAS BEEN TOLD BEFORE, AND WILL BE TOLD AGAIN. THROUGH THE UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT, AIDED AND ENCOURAGED BY THE RED CROSS, THAT DYNAMIC HERO OF ALL FREE SPIRITED PEOPLES, THE BRAVE POLES PURSUE WITH UNDYING FERVOR THEIR JOB OF RIDDING THE NAZI OPPRESSOR FROM THE LAND...

# "THE RED CROSS"

THE GREAT NEW HERO THAT SYMBOLIZES THOUSANDS OF DOCTORS and NURSES

Drawn by  
JACK ALDERMAN





AN MALOVSKI LEADER OF THE POLISH UNDERGROUND HOLDS A MEETING IN THE CITY OF KRAKOW.



MRS. PULASKI, WE WILL HEAR FROM YOU NOW!

THE NAZIS AGAIN HAVE TAKEN HOSTAGES TO BE SHOT! MY POOR HUSBAND WAS ONE OF THEM. WILL IT NEVER STOP?

THE DARING LEADER UNFOLDS HIS PLAN TO RESCUE THE DOOMED HOSTAGES.

YOU ALL REMEMBER THE PEACEFUL TIMES BEFORE THE NAZIS, HERE IN KRAKOW. WE HAD STARTED TO BUILD A SUBWAY UNDER THE CITY!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING....



WE WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO OUR MEN BEFORE THEY DIE!

ALL RIGHT! THEY DIE IN A FEW MINUTES, SO MAKE IT SHORT AND SWEET!

EACH WOMAN, WITH A KNIFE CONCEALED IN HER SKIRTS, CUTS THE ROPES WHILE SHE TALKS TO HER MAN....



THERE IS AN OPEN HOLE ON THE SIDE OF YOU WHICH LEADS TO THE SUBWAY TUNNEL. RUN FOR IT. YOU WILL MEET FRIENDS!



LOOK! THEY ARE ESCAPING! STOP THEM!

HURRY MEN! WE WILL HOLD THEM OFF!

THE SVINE HAFF DISAPPEARED! SEIZE THESE MEN! QUICK!



MORE NAZIS ARE CALLED, AND MALOVSKI, AND HIS HELPER ARE CAPTURED

WOMEN AND CHILDREN HAVE BEEN KILLED, BUT RESISTANCE TO THESE NAZI TYRANTS WILL CONTINUE AS BEFORE!

HA! WHEN YOU ARE KILLED, VE ARE SURE DE MOVEMENT VILL SHTOP!





AT THE GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS

FINE WORK, LIEUTENANT  
TILTZ SUMMON THE  
FIRING SQUAD AT  
ONCE!

BUT KAPTAIN VON  
SCHMECK, DERE ISS  
A BETTER VAY!



MAYBE YOU WOULD  
LIKE MY JOB, EH  
TILTZ?

THANK YOU NO,  
HERR KAPTAIN  
BUT IF WE HOLD  
MALOVSKI AS HOST-  
AGE DERE VILL BE  
NO MORE SABOTAGE!



HAF DE RADIO STA-  
TION ANNOUNCE DIS  
TO DE PEOPLE IMME-  
DIATELY!

JA, HERR KAPTAIN  
AT ONCE!



JAN MALOVSKI, LEADER  
OF DE POLISH UNDERGROUND  
HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND  
IS HELD AS HOSTAGE  
ANY MORE SABOTAGE,  
AND HE WILL BE IN-  
STANTLY KILLED!



**S**OME  
WHERE ALONG  
THE RUSSIAN  
FRONT PETER  
HALL YOUNG  
AMERICAN  
DOCTOR  
HEARS THE  
ANNOUNCE-  
MENT

HOLY SMOKES! I'VE GOT TO  
SAVE HIM SOMEHOW, OR THE  
POLES WILL BE LICKED! LUCKY  
MY SPECIAL DUTY HERE  
IS FINISHED!



A RUSSIAN PLANE, BEARING A VERY DE-  
TERMINED PASSENGER HEADS TOWARD  
KRAKOW...





AT A MEETING OF THE UNDERGROUND....

AS YOU KNOW, OUR LEADER IS BEING HELD AS HOSTAGE. IF THE UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT STARTS AGAIN, HE WILL BE KILLED!



NOTHING MUST STOP US! I THINK JAN WOULD FEEL THE SAME WAY!

I THINK HE IS RIGHT! THE MOVEMENT MUST GO ON AT ALL COST!



HERE IS WHAT WE WILL DO! NOW LISTEN...

YES! YES! HE IS RIGHT! WE WILL SHOW THE DOGS THEY CANNOT SCARE US!



MEANWHILE OUR FRIEND PETER HALL CHANGES INTO THE RED CROSS AND BAILS OUT OF THE PLANE CARRYING HIM....

THANKS FOR THE LIFT, COMRADE HERE'S HOPING FOR A NICE SOFT LANDING SPOT!



AH! LOOKS LIKE MY PRAYER'S BEEN ANSWERED!



THE RED CROSS! YOU ARE JUST IN TIME!





THE PATRIOT REVEALS THE UNDERGROUND'S PLANS TO ANOTHER WILLING HAND

WHERE ARE THE NAZI RATS KEEPING JAN MALOVSKI?

IN AN OLD ARMORY NOT FAR FROM HERE TO-MORROW WE HAVE PLANNED...



MOMENTS LATER, AT THE ARMORY...

OUT OF MY WAY, CHILDREN, I'M BUSY!



MEANWHILE INSIDE

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A HERO SYNE?

HA! HA! EFEN TWO UFF US CAN BEAT HIM OFF!



THE RED CROSS CRASHES INTO THE ROOM...

HERE'S A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU WITH MY REGARDS RAT!



THE RED CROSS!

I'LL UNTE YOU AND WE'LL GET OUT IAN WE HAVE LOTS OF WORK TO DO!



AT THE GESTAPO HEADQUARTERS

KAPTAIN! THE POLES AT THE MUNITIONS PLANT REFUSE TO GO BACK TO YORK!

VOT? TELL THEM VE VILL SHOOT THEM DOWN IF THEY DON'T!







NOW EIDER YOU DOGS GO BACK TO YORK OR ELSE....



SUDDENLY THE MUNITIONS PLANT EXPLODES



SECONDS LATER AT THE GESTAPO....

VOSS? THE PLANT BLEW UP? THE RAILROAD BRIDGE ALSO! TWENTY SOLDIERS KILLED! BRING MALOVSKI! HIMMEL! VOT? HALP!



I'M ALREADY HERE GENERAL! HOW'S THIS FOR A QUICK REPLY?

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE OTHER STOOGES, JAN. HE'S ALL YOURS!



THANKS TO YOU RED CROSS, I NOT ONLY GET THIS WELCOME REVENGE, BUT OUR PEOPLE WILL FIGHT, NOW MORE THAN EVER!

THEY NEED YOUR LEADERSHIP, JAN. I KNOW YOU WON'T LET THEM DOWN!



SOME TIME LATER...

TILTZ, I VILL SHOOT YOU MYSELF AT SUNRISE! MALOVSKI EGG-SCAPES, AND I GET BEADT OPP! YOU UND YOUR BRIGHT IDEAS BAH!

...BUT HERR KAPTAIN! I DIDN'T KNOW DER RED CROSS WOULD BE HERE!

**FOLKS!**  
A REMINDER TO ALL OF YOU NOT TO MISS THE NEXT AMAZING ADVENTURE of "The Red Cross"

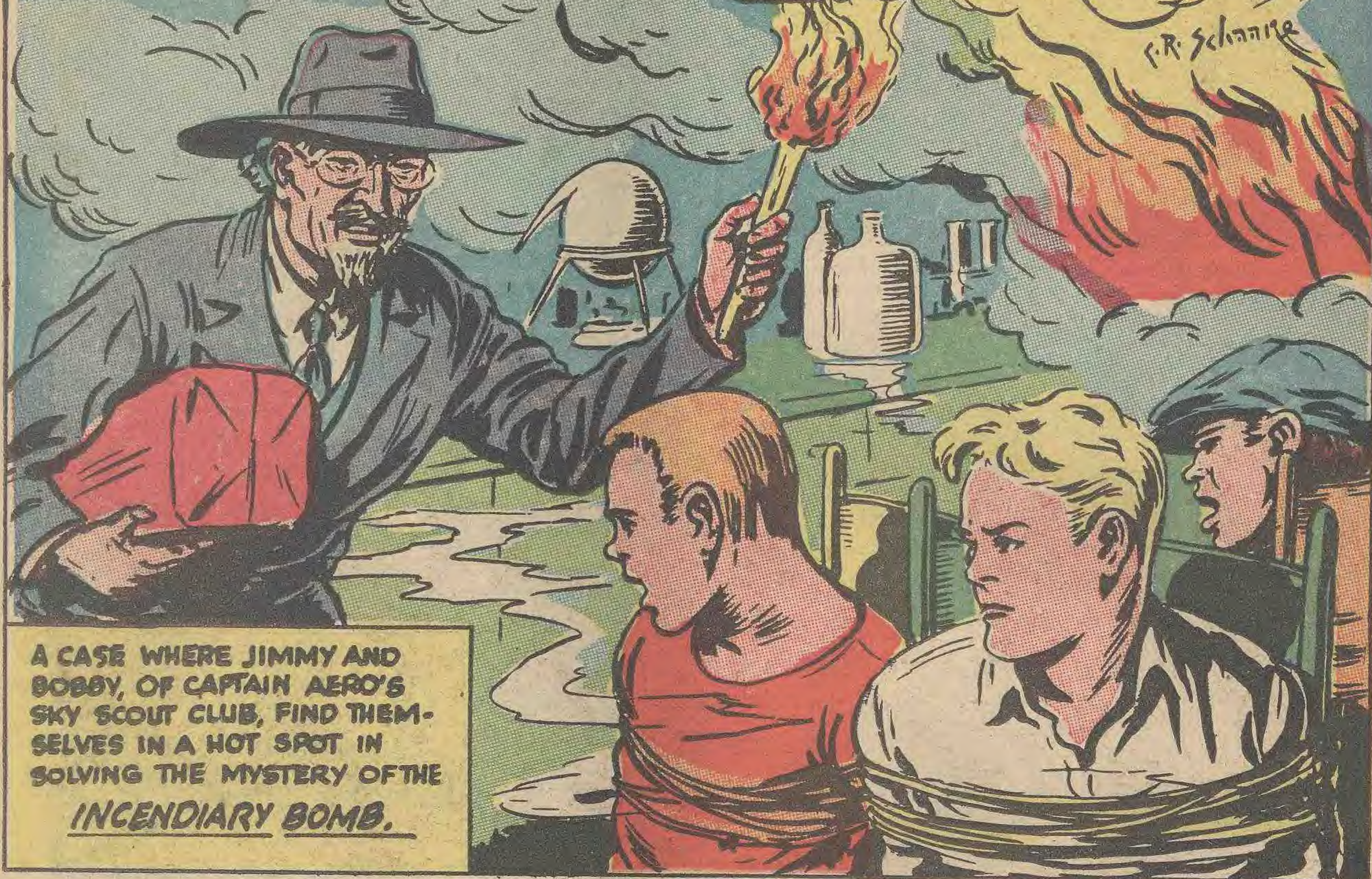
IN

**CAPTAIN AERO COMICS**

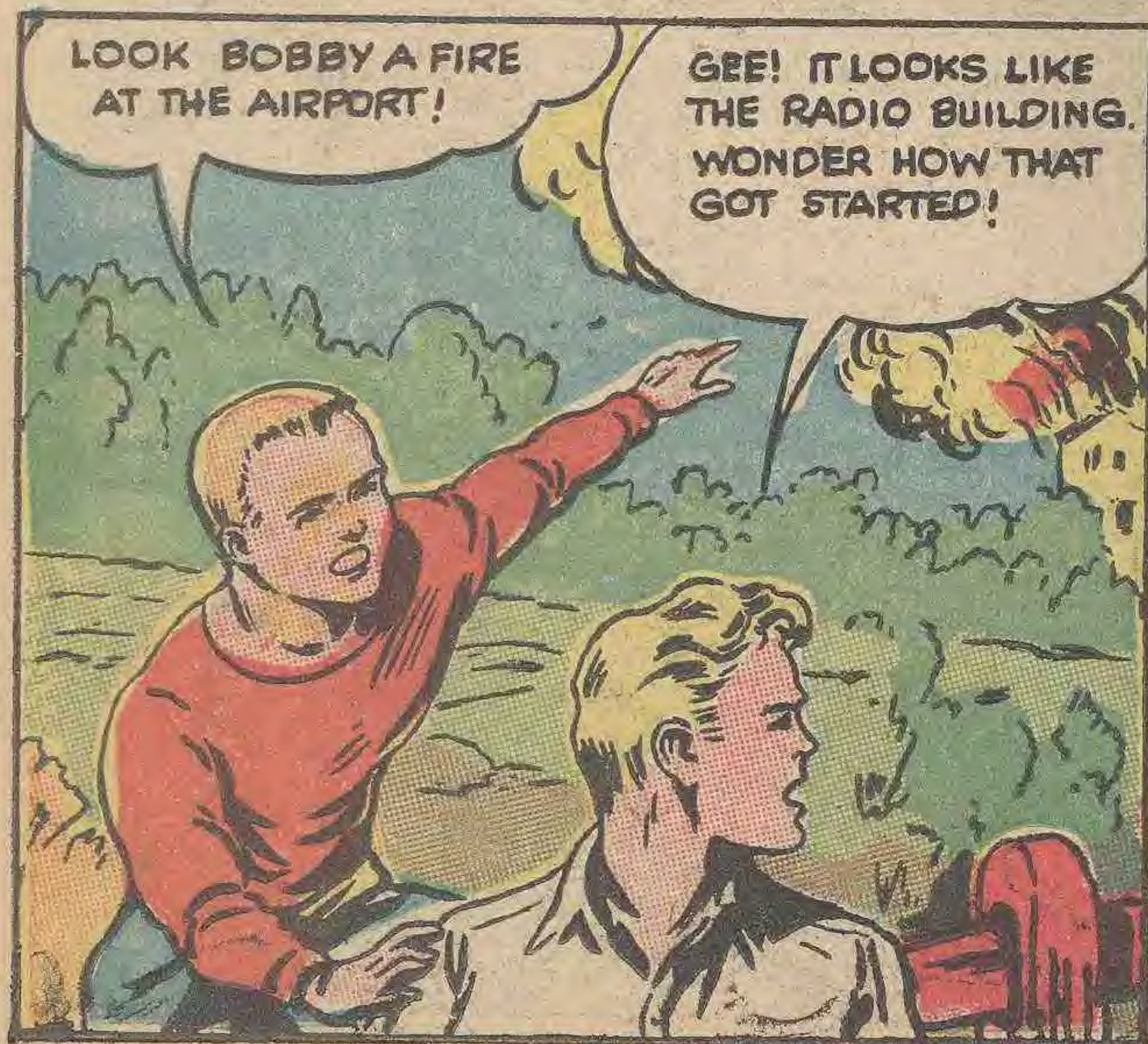
Jack Alderman



# CAPTAIN AERO'S SKY Scouts



A CASE WHERE JIMMY AND BOBBY, OF CAPTAIN AERO'S SKY SCOUT CLUB, FIND THEMSELVES IN A HOT SPOT IN SOLVING THE MYSTERY OF THE INCENDIARY BOMB.



LOOK BOBBY A FIRE AT THE AIRPORT!

GEE! IT LOOKS LIKE THE RADIO BUILDING. WONDER HOW THAT GOT STARTED!



AFTER THE FIRE WAS UNDER CONTROL, CAPTAIN AERO FINDS A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING OBJECT....

WHAT IS IT CAPTAIN AERO?

LOOKS LIKE THE PART OF A SMALL INCENDIARY BOMB, EVIDENTLY PLANTED BY A SABOTEUR!



ON THE WAY HOME, JIMMY AND BOBBY STOP AT A SODA STORE FOR REFRESHMENTS...



COME ON FELLOWS, HAVE SOME MORE. I GOT PLENTY OF DOUGH!

THAT'S LIPPY THE TOUGH KID THAT HANGS AROUND THE AIRPORT. I WONDER WHERE HE GOT ALL THAT MONEY!

WHATTA YOU LOOKING AT SISSY? TRYING TO HORN IN ON THIS PARTY?



NO! BUT WHAT DID YOU DO, LIPPY, INHERIT A FORTUNE?

WHAT'S IT TO YOU? GO ON SCRAM, BEFORE I POKE YOU IN THAT CUTE LITTLE BEEZER OF YOURS, COME ON, GET GOIN'!



O.K. I'LL GET GOING RIGHT ON YOU!



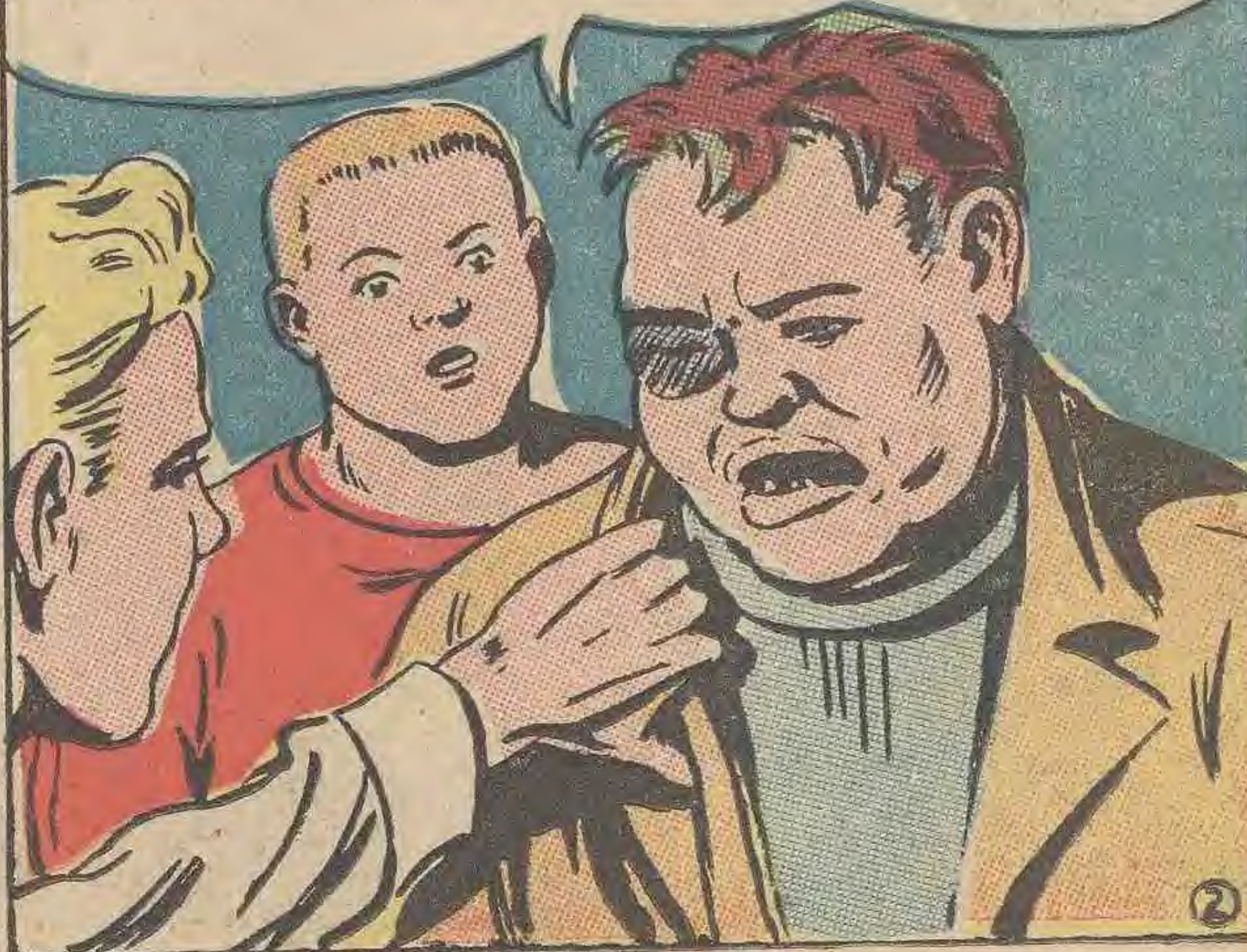
AFTER A SHORT BUT LIVELY BATTLE, LIPPY WOUNDS UP ON THE FLOOR...

WELL! ARE YOU READY TO ANSWER MY QUESTION NOW, OR DO YOU WANT SOME MORE?

NO, NO, HELP, STOP! I QUIT! I'LL TELL! I'LL TELL WHERE I GOT THE DOUGH!



SOME OLD GUY GAVE IT TO ME FOR PUTTING A SMALL GADGET, SOMETHING LIKE THE ONE FOUND AT THE AIRPORT FIRE, INTO CAPTAIN AERO'S PLANE!











**WOW!**  
I DIDN'T  
GET OUT  
OF THAT  
ANY TOO  
SOON!



THE SERGEANT CIRCLED AROUND, LANDING AS NEAR TO THE CAPTAIN AS POSSIBLE....

THANKS BOYS! I GUESS  
I'LL HAVE TO BORROW  
YOUR PLANE TO TAKE  
THIS PACKAGE TO IT'S  
DESTINA-  
TION SER-  
GEANT!

YES SIR! CAPTAIN!

JIMMY, BOBBY AND THE SERGEANT THUMB A RIDE BACK TO THE AIRPORT...

I WONDER WHO'S  
AT THE BOTTOM OF  
ALL THIS?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I  
THINK THERE'S A WAY  
WE CAN FIND OUT. LET'S  
GO JIMMY! SO LONG!  
SARGE.



THE BOYS SEEK OUT LIPPY FOR FURTHER INFORMATION

UNLESS YOU TAKE  
US TO THE FELLOW  
THAT GAVE YOU THE  
MONEY, I'LL GIVE  
YOU ANOTHER BEATING  
AND TELL THE POLICE!

I DIDN'T  
KNOW IT  
WAS A  
BOMB!

TELL THE OLD  
GUY WE'RE  
FRIENDS OF YOURS  
AND WANT TO MAKE  
SOME MONEY TOO!



LIPPY TAKES THE BOYS TO A HOUSE IN THE LONELY COUNTRY WHERE THEY MEET A MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF PROFESSOR SNITZ...

WELL! WELL! LIPPY! FRIENDS OF  
YOURS? HOW NICE! I THINK WE  
CAN FIND SOME WORK FOR YOU  
ALL! FINE!

ALRIGHT  
PROFESSOR!  
WHATTA YOU  
WANT US TO DO?



FIRST LIPPY I WANT YOU TO TIE UP JIMMY AND BOBBY.  
OH YES. OH YES, I KNOW THEM TO BE CAPTAIN AERO'S  
SKY SCOUTS! YOU SEE I HAVE WAYS OF FINDING  
OUT THINGS. ONE FALSE MOVE AND I WILL KILL YOU!  
AFTER YOU HAVE FINISHED LIPPY, I WILL TIE YOU  
UP AS A REWARD FOR YOUR NICE WORK, YOU  
BLABBERING LITTLE FOOL!





NOW MY DEAR BOYS, I WILL START THE FIRE WHEN IT REACHES THE CHEMICALS, WELL YOU CAN GUESS! I AM SORRY TO LEAVE YOU BUT I HAVE OTHER WORK TO DO WITH THESE POWERFUL EXPLOSIVES. IT IS TOO BAD YOU WILL NOT BE THERE TO SEE THE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL AIRPORT, GOOD BYE!



ON HIS RETURN TRIP CAPTAIN AERO SIGHTS THE BURNING BUILDING...



I'D BETTER MAKE A LANDING THEY MAY NEED HELP!

SOME BODY'S INSIDE AND THERE GOES A CAR OUT THE DRIVE! THAT'S QUEER!



HELP!  
HELP!

MEANWHILE THE FIRE RAPIDLY SPREADS TOWARDS THE EXPLOSIVE CHEMICALS...

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DONE FOR JIMMY!

HELP! I'M SORRY I EVER GOT MIXED UP WITH THAT PROFESSOR!



WELL... I'LL BE... IT'S JIMMY AND BOBBY! HOW DID YOU EVER GET INTO THIS MESS?

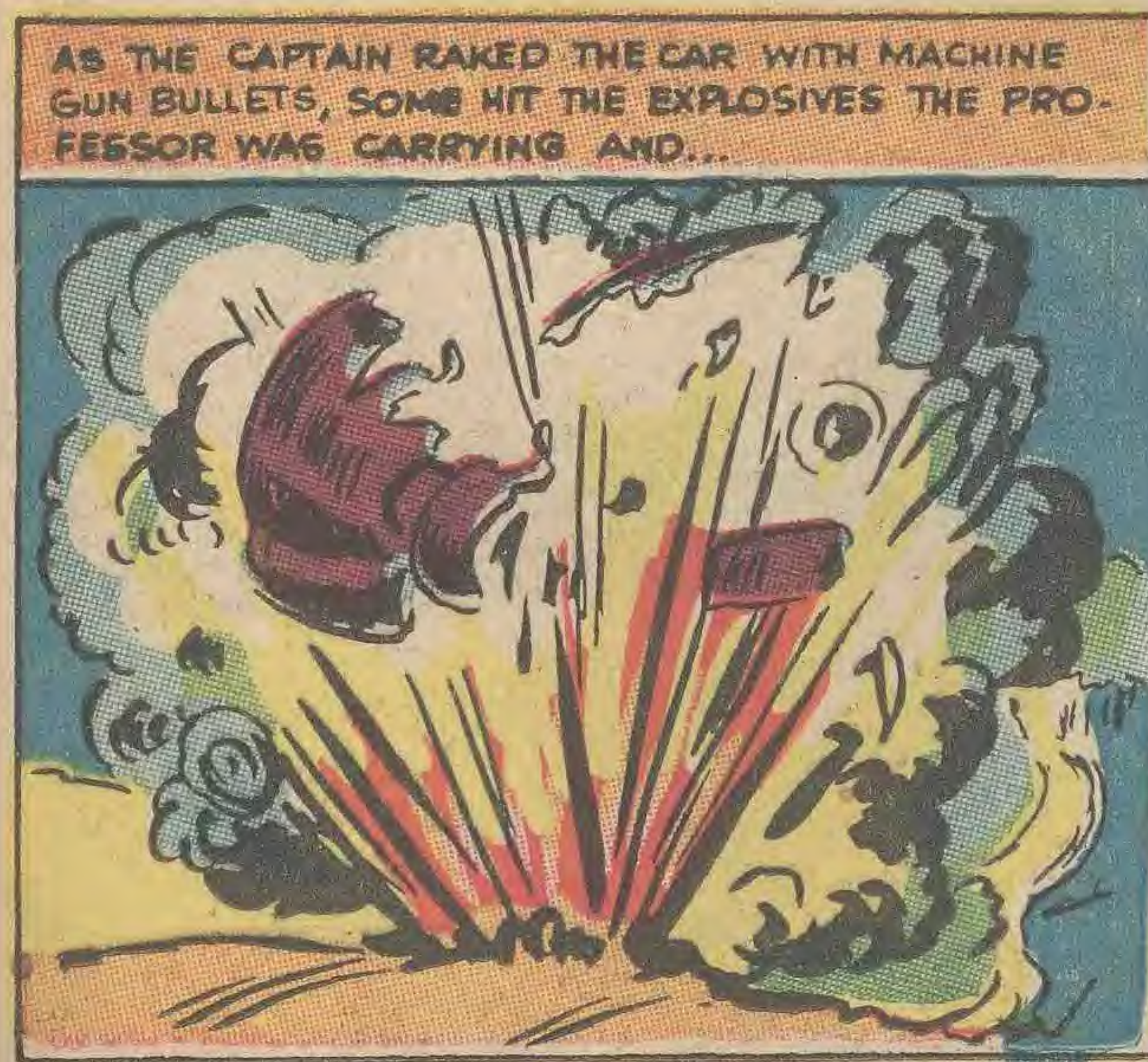
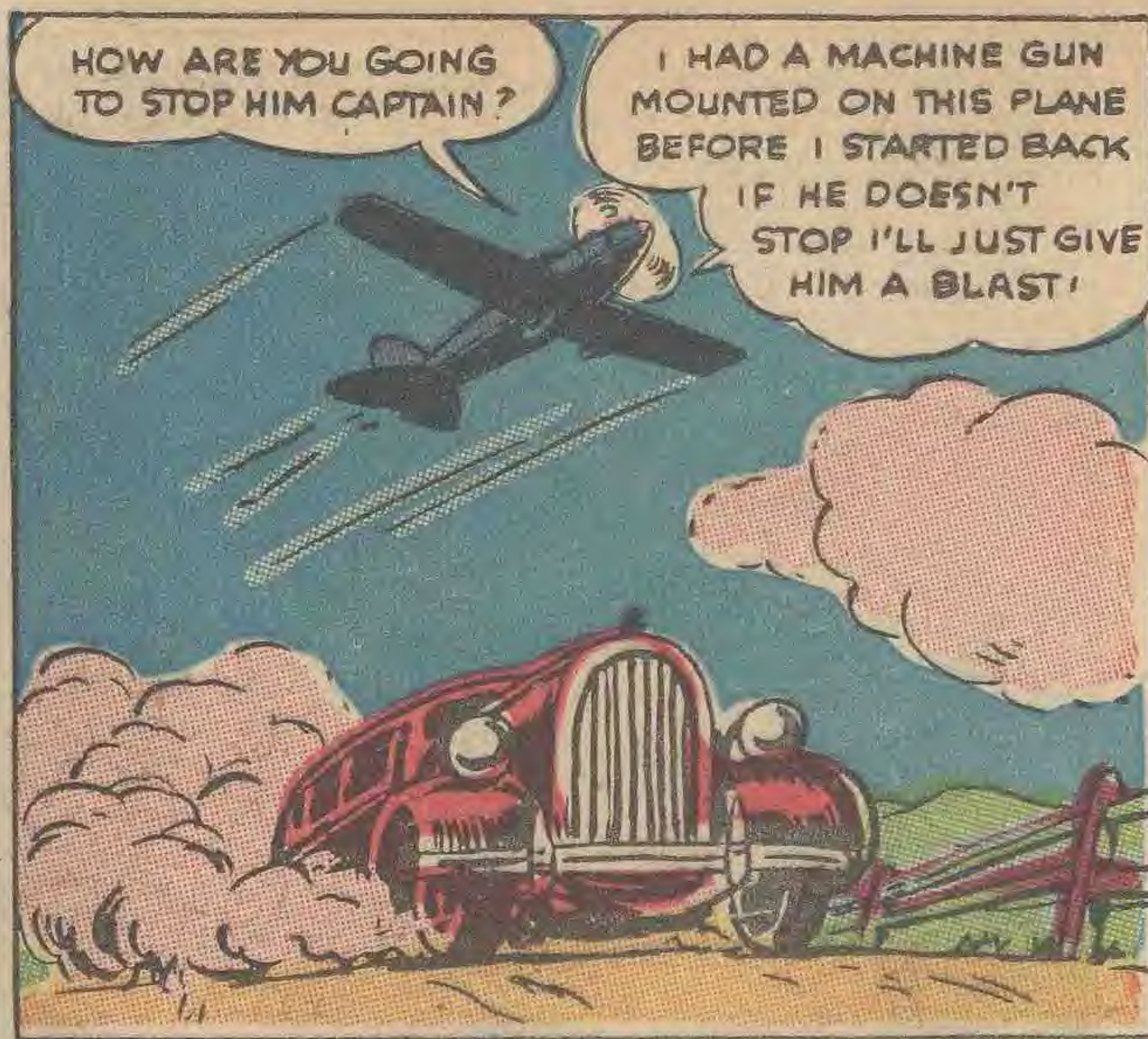


CAPTAIN AERO!



THERE SHE BLOWS! BOY THAT SURE WAS A CLOSE ONE!



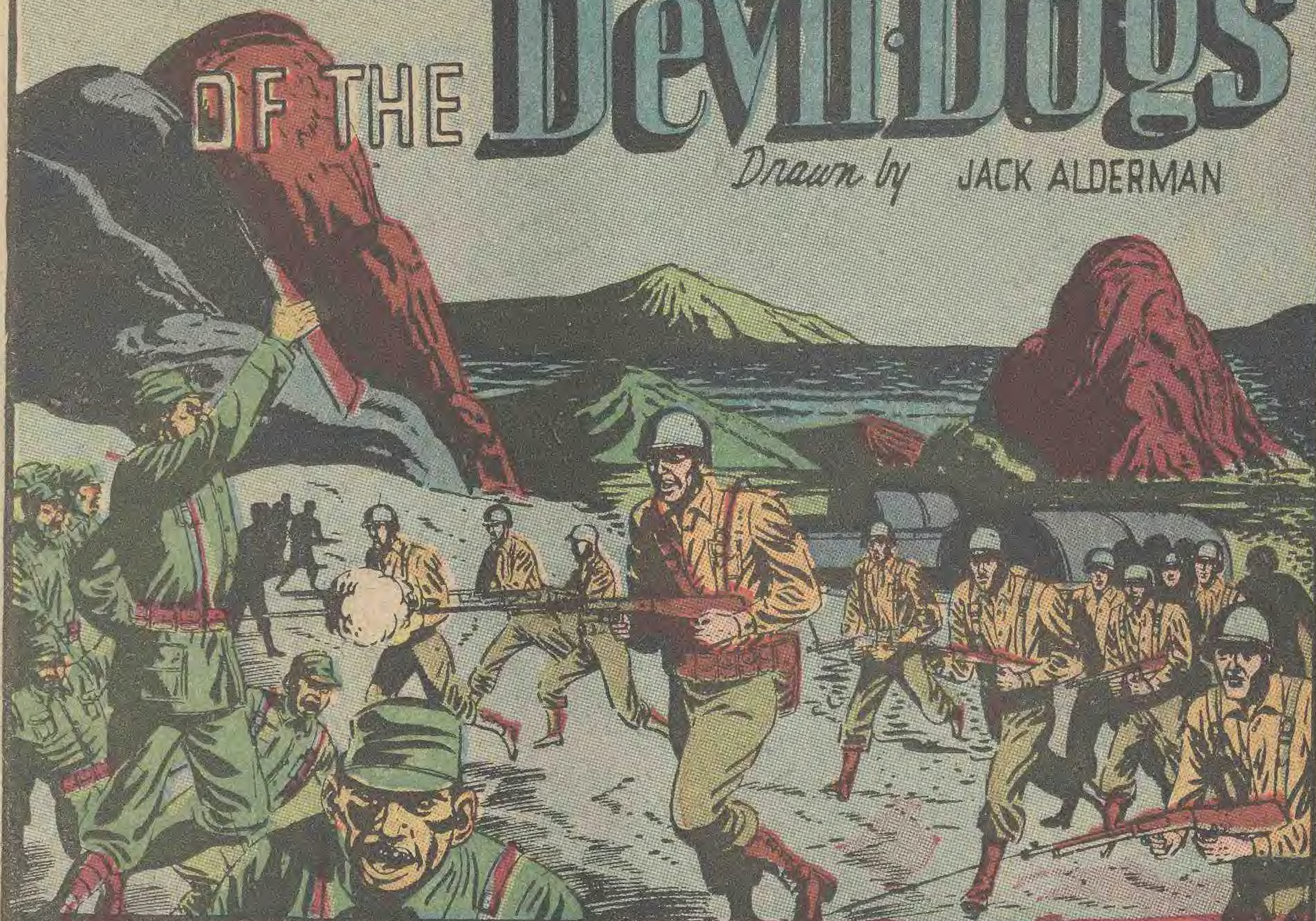




*CAPTAIN AERO COMICS presents*

# Commandos OF THE Devil Dogs

*Drawn by* JACK ALDERMAN



**AN EXCITING AND THRILLING ADVENTURE OF THE COMMANDOS!**

AT A  
MARINE  
COMMANDO  
BASE SOME-  
WHERE ON  
THE COAST  
OF NEW  
GUINEA.

MEN, THE COMMANDING OF-  
FICER NEEDS TWO MEN FOR  
A VERY DANGEROUS MISSION.  
THOSE WHO VOLENTEER WILL  
PLEASE TAKE ONE STEP  
'FORWARD!'

SARGEANT TANNER AND CORPORAL WHITE STEP  
FORWARD SOONER THEN THE REST...

YOU MEN WILL  
REPORT TO COLONEL  
BROWN!









MEANWHILE BACK AT THE CAMP THE COMMANDOS  
ARE PREPARING TO STRIKE SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY...





THAT BUILDING BEHIND THE WALL IS THE CONTROL BASE FOR THE SUBMARINE LOCKS, CAPTAIN LAWSON.

LET'S GO MEN, WE'LL CHARGE, BUT DON'T FORGET... KEEP WELL COVERED AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND'



THE LARRUPING LEATHERNECKS HEAD FOR THE CONTROL BUILDING, KILLING A JAP GUARD ON THE WAY...



THAT SWITCH ON THE WALL MUST OPEN THE BIG DOORS! LET THE REST OF THE BOYS IN!



FORWARD, MEN! RIGHT THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR!



UNDER A HEAVY BARRAGE OF DEADLY FIRE, THE DEVIL DOGS COMMANDOS CHARGE THE WELL PROTECTED JAPS.

BOY WAIT TILL I....!

NOT SO FAST, GUY. WE'LL STAY HERE. 200 OF US ARE ENOUGH TO HANDLE THOSE JAPS.



IN THE MIDST OF THE FRACAS, SOME OF THE ENEMY ESCAPES TO THE OUTSIDE...



HA! THE YANKEE SWINE ARE NOT SO SMART EH?

WE'LL GIVE THEM ALL WE GOT!







QUICK! PULL THAT SWITCH THAT CLOSES THE GATE! THEY HAVE US COVERED FROM OUTSIDE!



WE'LL KNOCK THOSE RATS OFF YET!

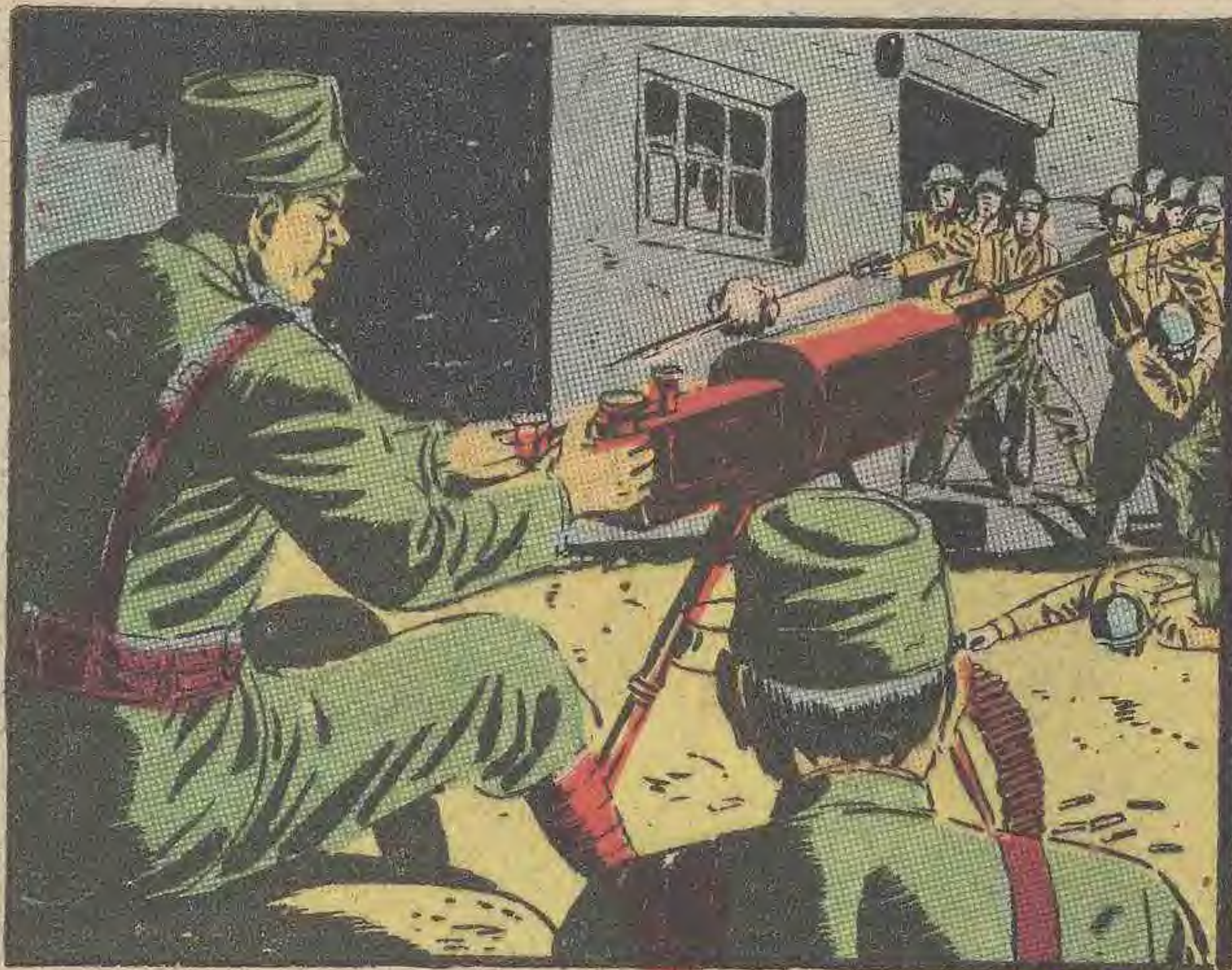
GEE, SARGE IT'S GOOD WE STAYED HERE. ALL OUR MEN ARE TRAPPED INSIDE BY THAT MACHINE GUN!



INSIDE THE BUILDING WHERE THE COMMANDOS ARE TRAPPED...

WELL MEN, THE ONLY WAY WE'LL GET OUT IS TO FIGHT OUR WAY OUT SO OPEN THAT DOOR AND...

THE JAPS QUICKLY TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION AND BEGIN TO OPEN FIRE.



BUT THEIR ADVANTAGE IS SHORT LIVED WHEN SERGEANT TANNER GOES TO WORK ON THEM...

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME TO TAKE CARE OF THESE BABIES!

I GET A KICK OUT OF SHOOTING THESE JAP RATS!



THE SUBMARINE GATES ARE OPENED, AND THE COMMANDOS RUN TO THEIR BOATS.



THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE MEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! THE PT BOATS WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND!



THE PT BOAT WITH ITS DEADLY CANNONS RAPIDLY APPROACH THE SUBLOCKS...



BACK AT THE CONTROL STATION A WOUNDED JAP COMES TO....

THEY CANNOT DO THIS TO US. THE DOGS! I... I WILL CLOSE THE GATES!



THE GATES! THEY'RE CLOSING!

COME ON! WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? WE GOT TO GET THOSE GATES OPEN IN TIME!



TANNER AND WHITE RUSH UP TO THE CONTROL STATION AND...

THERE NOW THE GATES ARE OPEN!

WE'RE GONNA BLOW THIS JOINT TO BLAZES SKUNK! I'LL SEE THAT YOU DON'T SUFFER ANYMORE!



THE GATES ONCE MORE HAVING BEEN OPENED THE BOATS LET LOOSE THEIR DEAFENING CHARGES...

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THIS AIN'T NO PLACE TO HANG AROUND!



WELL THERE'S SOME SUBS THAT WON'T BOTHER ANYBODY ANY MORE!

YEAH! BUT IF WE WAITED TO LEAVE A LITTLE LATER WE'D BE THROUGH BOTHERING TOO!



TANNER AND WHITE ARE PICKED UP BY ONE OF THE INVADING BOATS...

WELL BOYS, I SEE YOU CAME OUT ALIVE AGAIN. WELL DONE!

THANKS CAPTAIN!



**Kim**  
BE SURE TO READ  
THE  
Adventures  
of  
"Commandos  
of the DEVIL DOGS"  
AGAIN  
IN THE  
NEXT ISSUE  
of  
**CAPTAIN  
AERO  
COMICS**  
Jack Alderman



# FLAGMAN

and "RUSTY"

by R. Schaefer



FLAGMAN AND RUSTY RECEIVE ANOTHER THREAT FROM THE AXIS DICTATORS AND DO A LITTLE INVADING ON THEIR OWN AFTER MEETING THE "KILLER GORILLA"

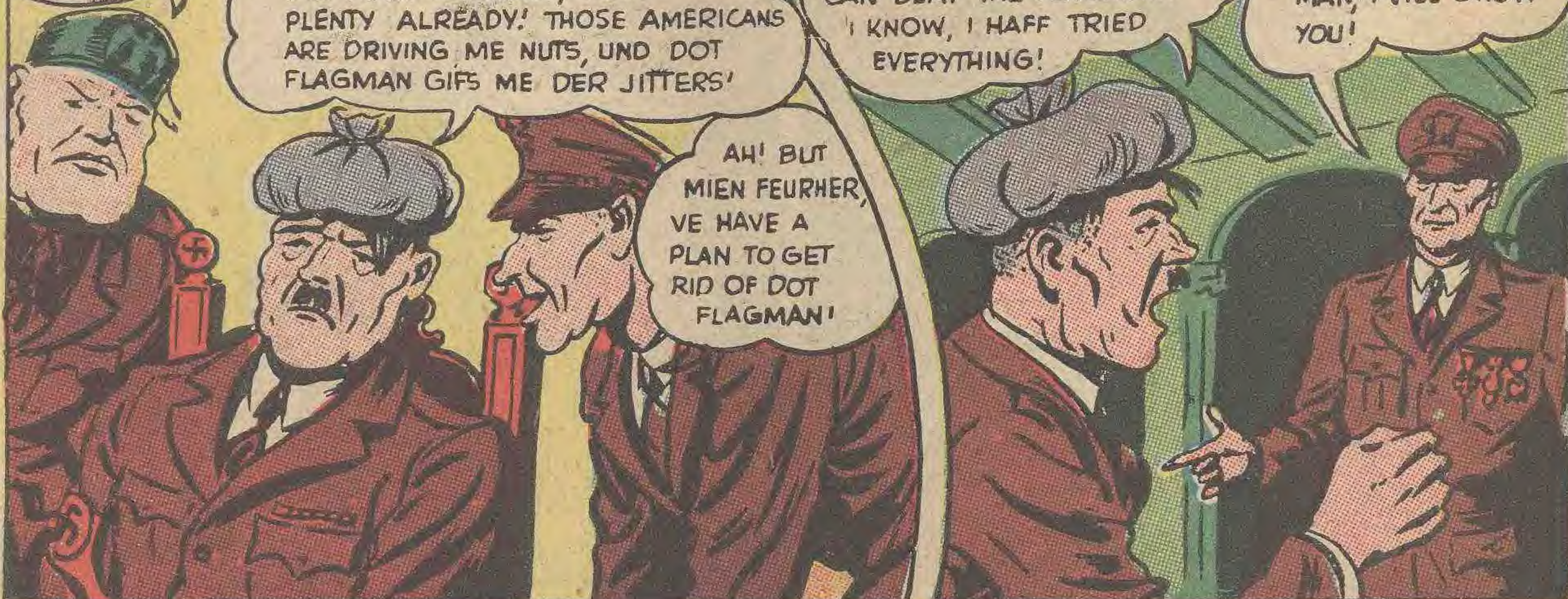
YOU MUST DO SOMETHING HERR HITLER. THE AMERICANS HAVE TAKEN TUNISIA AND NOW THEY WANT TO BOOT ME OUT OF MY BOOT!

OWO! WHAT A HEAD-ACHE, I COME HERE TO ITALY UND YOU TELL ME YOUR TROUBLES, I GOT PLENTY ALREADY! THOSE AMERICANS ARE DRIVING ME NUTS, UND DOT FLAGMAN GIFS ME DER JITTERS!

PHOOEY, MIT YOUR PLANS! DEY ALWAYS FAIL! NO MAN CAN BEAT THE FLAGMAN! I KNOW, I HAFF TRIED EVERYTHING!

YOU MAY BE RIGHT, BUT DIS IS NOT A MAN! I VILL SHOW YOU!

AH! BUT MIEN FEURHER, VE HAVE A PLAN TO GET RID OF DOT FLAGMAN!





YOU SEE, HERE IS TOTO UND HIS MASTER, SENT BY OUR FRIEND HIROHITO. HE IS TRAINED TO HATE THE FLAGMAN. NOW MIT YOUR PERMISSION, MIEN FEURHER, DEY VILL ERADICATE HIM!

ACH DU LEIBER!  
VHAT A PUSS! TAKE IT AWAY! DER FLAGMAN WAS LAST REPORTED IN TUNISIA.



TOTO AND HIS MASTER ARE TRANSPORTED TO TUNISIA BY SURMARINE, AND A SMALL BOAT...

HIEL HITLER!



SOMEWHERE IN TUNISIA, MAJOR HORNET AND RUSTY SETTLE DOWN AFTER AN UNEVENTFUL DAY...

WHAT'S THE MATTER RUSTY, SEEN A GHOST?

HOLY SMOKES!  
LOOKIT THAT!



A GORILLA! HE HAD A SWASTIKA ON HIS CHEST!

THAT LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR THE FLAGMAN AND RUSTY! LET'S GO!



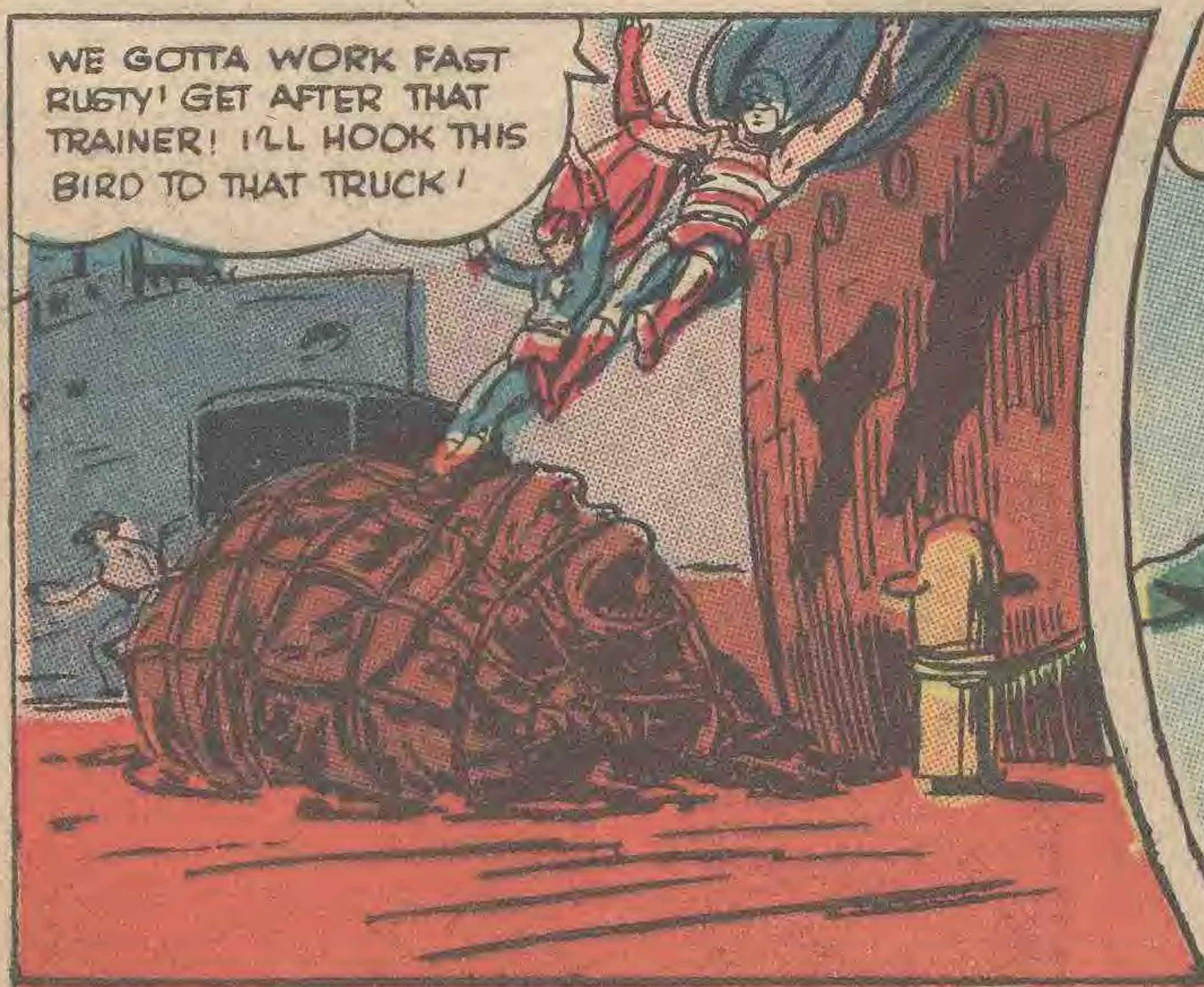
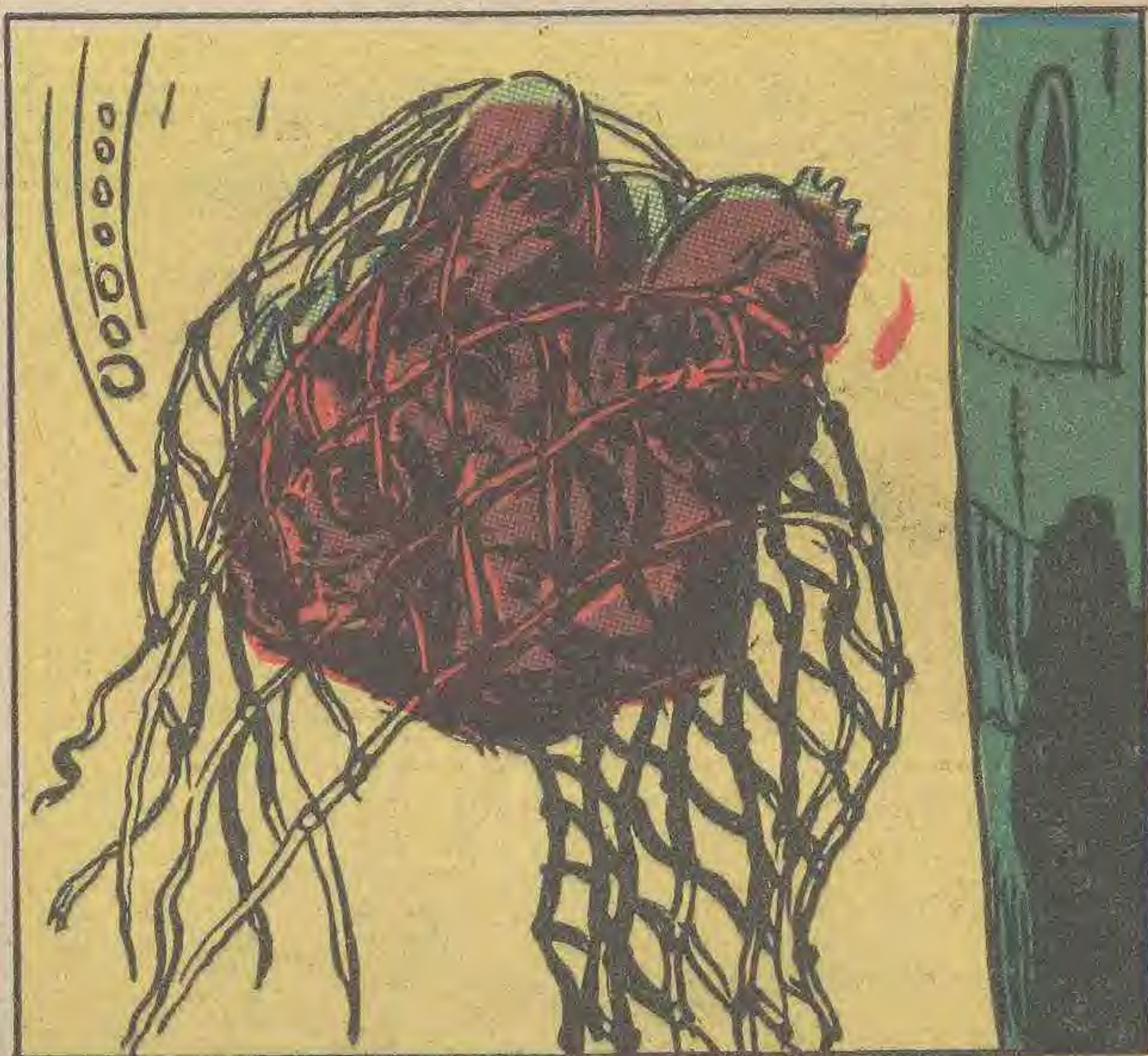
WATCH OUT KID, HE'S SOME BRUTE!



TAKE THAT! YOU UGLY BRUISER! COME ON RUSTY, FOLLOW ME! WE CAN'T OVERCOME HIM THIS WAY!









I KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND AN ABANDONED  
ENEMY OBSERVATION BALLON!



THE WIND IS  
IN THE RIGHT  
DIRECTION EVERY-  
THING'S ALL SET.  
CUT THE MOOR-  
INGS, RUSTY!



FLAGMAN AND RUSTY THEN CONFISCATE A DESERTED  
ITALIAN PLANE AND START OUT TO OBSERVE THE  
RESULTS OF THEIR PLAN...

WE'LL JUST SNOOP AROUND  
AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



BUT A FORMATION OF ENEMY PLANES BECOME  
CURIOUS AND DISCOVER FLAGMAN IN THE COCKPIT.  
A BATTLE FOLLOWS, IN WHICH FIVE AXIS PLANES DIVE  
TO THE EARTH BEFORE THE FLAGMAN'S SHIP IS HIT  
IN A VITAL SPOT....

THEY GOT THE  
GAS TANK!  
BAIL OUT!



THERE'S A NICE RE-  
CEPTION COMMITTEE  
AWAITING US BELOW!

SO I  
NOTICE!



JUST A FEW SAMPLES BEFORE WE MEET  
YOUR SCREWY LEADERS!

IT'S THE FLAGMAN  
TAKE HIM ALIVE!!









RECOVERING, THE ANGRY GORILLA STARTS ON A RAMPAGE

ISN'T THAT A PRETTY SIGHT?



MEANWHILE THE TRAINER ALSO RECOVERS AND TAKES IN THE SCENE WITH HORROR...

KEEP BACK!

HEY! STOP TOTO! THEY WILL HAVE ME SHOT FOR THIS! I KNOW IT!



THERE'S THE TWO YOU MUST ERADICATE! GO AFTER THEM!

IF THERE'S ANY ERADICATING TO BE DONE AROUND HERE... WE'LL GLADLY ACCOMMODATE YOU!



AFTER KILLING THE BEAST, OUR HEROS HEAD FOR THE DOCKS, WHERE THEY START SOME MORE TROUBLE FOR THE AXIS....

WE NEED THIS BOAT BOZO SO OUT YOU GO!

AND TAKE A NICE LONG DRINK!



WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE OLD SHICKELGRÜBER IS SAYING TO HIS PARTNERS NOW!

OH! I IMAGINE HE'S GOT QUITE A HEADACHE, WHICH IS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT HE WILL HAVE WHEN OUR BOYS START INVADING!



AN EXCITING THRILLING ADVENTURE  
of  
**"FLAGMAN"** IS IN STORE  
FOR YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE of

**CAPTAIN AERO COMICS**



# OUR FIGHTING GENERALS!

by  
EDWARD  
MURPHY



MACARTHUR'S HEROIC TORPEDO BOAT DASH THROUGH JAPANESE INFESTED WATERS, WILL LIVE IN HISTORY, AS THE MOST DARING ESCAPE OF THE AGE!

©

**S**UPREME  
COMMANDER  
of the  
FAREAST FORCES!

**GENERAL**

**Douglas MACARTHUR**

OUTSTANDING HERO OF THE  
SECOND WAR OF THE  
NATIONS!

LIEUT. GEN. JONATHAN  
**WAINWRIGHT**

HE TOOK MACARTHUR'S  
PLACE AS LEADER OF  
THE COURAGEOUS MEN  
DEFENDING BATAAN!

**F**OR FIVE MONTHS  
THIS VALIANT LITTLE  
ARMY OF AMERICAN  
AND FILIPINO SOLDIERS  
HELD THE NIPPONESE  
HORDES AT BAY!

... AND MORE THAN UPHELD THE TRADITIONS OF THE  
**AMERICAN FIGHTING MAN!!!**



EDWARD  
MURPHY



# The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!



**YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH!** No matter how small you are — no matter how accustomed you've grown to being bullied and kicked around — you can now, in *double-quick time*, become a "holy terror" in a hand-to-hand fight! And built just as you are — *that's* the beauty of it! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a power-house lies concealed in that modest frame of yours, waiting to be sprung by the commando-like destruction of **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**.

Just think! You need no longer be pushed around by a brute twice your size. You need no longer be tortured with fright because you lack confidence in your own ability to take care of yourself. Your loved one can now look up to you, certain that no one will *dare* lay a hand on her while you're around.

**WHAT IS THE SECRET?** **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**, the deadliest technique of counter-attack ever devised, the science which turns your enemy's weight and strength *against himself*. A secret weapon? Certainly! But it is a secret that is yours for the asking, to be mastered immediately. In your bare hands it becomes a weapon that shatters your attacker with the speed and efficiency of lightning ripping into a giant oak. You'll learn to throw a 200-pounder around as effortlessly as you'd toss a chair across the room.

**LEARN AT ONCE!** *Not in weeks or months!* You can master this invincible technique **NOW!** No ex-

pensive mechanical contraptions. No heartbreaking wait for big muscles. Actually, as you execute the grips and twists of **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**, your body develops a smoothness, firmness and agility that you never dreamed you'd have. It's easy! Just follow the simple instructions in **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**. Clearly written and illustrated throughout with *more than 100 drawings*, the principles can easily be followed step-by-step and learned in one reading.

## Today's Toughest Fighters Are Ju-Jitsu Experts!

Our soldiers, sailors, leathernecks and fellows entering the armed forces well know that in this all-out war their very lives depend on a knowledge of all-out tactics. The Rangers and Commandos use this deadly instrument of scientific defense and counter-attack. American police and G-men; prison, bank, asylum and factory guards; and other defenders of our public safety are relying more and more upon it. Even in the schools, boys of teen age are being taught Ju-Jitsu. It is not a sport, as our enemies are discovering to their sorrow. It is the crushing answer to treacherous attack. You, too, must learn to defend yourself and your loved ones as ruthlessly as our fearless, hard-hitting fighters.

## SEND NO MONEY!

Mail the coupon now. We will send you **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU** for 5 days' free trial. When it arrives, deposit 98c (plus a few cents postage) with the postman. Read it! If you are not satisfied send it back and we will instantly return your money.



## What Lightning Ju-Jitsu Does For You

1. Fills you with unshakable self-confidence.
2. Makes you a sure winner in any fight.
3. Teaches you to overpower a thug armed with gun, knife, billy, or any other weapon of attack.
4. Can give you a smooth-muscled, athletic body.
5. Sharpens your wits and reflexes by coordinating eye, mind, and body.
6. Make your friends respect you, etc., etc.

## FREE!

## IF YOU ACT QUICKLY!

By filling out the coupon and mailing it right away you will get a copy of the sensational new **POLICE AND G-MAN TRICKS**. Here are revealed the holds and counter-blows that officers of the law employ in dealing with dangerous criminals. Supply limited. Act promptly to get your free copy.

## MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

**NEW POWER PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 5905**  
441 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
Please send me in plain package for 5 days' **FREE** trial **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**. I will pay the postman 98c (plus a few cents for postage and handling). If, within 5 days, I am not completely satisfied I may return it and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....

☐ Check here if you want to save 15c postage. Enclose 98c with coupon and we will pay 15c postage charges. The same refund privilege completely guaranteed.



# REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS

## OR NO COST

I'D MARRY JIM IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FILTHY BLACKHEADS OF HIS

I'LL ASK BOB TO TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY

WHY DON'T YOU TRY VACUTEX FOR THOSE BLACKHEADS JIM? IT CERTAINLY HELPED ME

THANKS BOB. IT SOUNDS WORTH TRYING

JIM DARLING, HOW NICE AND CLEAN YOU LOOK!

YOU CAN THANK VACUTEX FOR THAT, HONEY!



## AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

ONLY  
THREE  
EASY  
STEPS

UGLY  
BLACKHEADS

USE  
VACUTEX



RUSH  
COUPON

Send No  
MONEY

THEY'RE  
OUT!

BALLCO PRODS. CO., Dept. 810, 516 5th AVE., N.Y., N.Y.

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 8105  
516 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
- ☐ I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....